

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1904.

NO. 51.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE	
Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	12:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:42 a. m.

## South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:35 " "	4:50 " "
5:10 " "	5:35 " "
5:55 " "	6:14 " "
6:30 " "	7:00 " "
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	11:55 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:32 p. m.

The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 12:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" South	4:05	12:39

## MAIL CLOSING.

North	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:09
South	6:15	12:35

K. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
FOR. H. BUCK	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. Gaudier	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSIN	
D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mausfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Baker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Thion	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Wm. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
A. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## Resistance of Rebels Broken.

Berlin.—General von Trotha, commander of the forces in German Southwest Africa, cables from a point northeast of Epata, an account of the recent operations from which he concludes that the resistance of the Hereros is broken; that discord prevails among the native chiefs, and that many warriors are ready to surrender, but think they will be shot. The Hereros suffered terribly from lack of water, owing to the fact that they were driven from the water places into the desert. Many of the natives died of thirst.

## WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

## SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers

The legality of the practice of Christian Science in New Hampshire has been upheld by the Supreme Court of that State.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick has written to her attorneys in Washington, positively denying reports that she intended appearing on the stage.

The will of Senator Hoar makes no public bequests, dividing his property between his son and daughter and giving his estate in Paxton to his granddaughter.

After careful consideration of the international points involved, the State Department has decided to issue a temporary exequatur to Gerónimo Ossa as Consul of Chile, in the canal zone.

General Kuropatkin, in a dispatch to the Emperor, vigorously denies the charges made by the Chinese Government that the sanctity of the Imperial tombs and graves near Mukden had been violated by the Russian troops.

Automobile trains are to be run on the wagon roads in Togoland and German East Africa as feeders to the railway lines. The colonial administration is now improving the roads and building bridges with this object in view.

The institute of social reform of Madrid, after a heated discussion, decided by thirteen votes to eight to ratify the absolute prohibition of Sunday bull fights. This is considered to be the death blow to bull fighting in Spain.

The Green steamer Clementine, bound from the Black sea for Antwerp, foundered recently twenty-three miles northwest of Ushant. Seventeen members of the crew, including the captain and other officers, were drowned. Eight survivors are at Leixoes, Portugal.

Popocatepetl, the Mexican volcano with immense sulphur deposits, has been transferred to New York parties. An American company with a capital of \$5,000,000 will operate the deposits. The company will construct a cog railway from the village of Ameca Meca at the base of the mountain to the summit.

Further information regarding the unrest in the northwestern part of Shantung province, China, is of a reassuring nature. The British Legation is of the opinion that there is no cause for anxiety. This opinion is confirmed by Bishop Favier of the French Catholic mission, who is exceptionally well acquainted with the Chinese.

Reports have reached London from official sources that many Japanese have appeared recently in the big centers of Northern China, and that they have begun an agitation, the result of which it is feared may precipitate disorders in the case of the Russian successes in Manchuria, which might lead to the intervention of the powers. It is said here that Russia is anxious to avoid such intervention.

A report received at El Paso, Texas, from Casas Grandes, Mexico, says that a number of fiscal guards of that place fought a desperate battle with a band of robbers in the Sierra Madre, west of there, and that several of the guards were killed. Two members of the band were wounded and captured. The guards attempted to arrest the bandits, but the latter resisted and the fatal fight ensued.

Marine underwriters in New York are putting up rates on steamers carrying railroad material for Japan. The rate recently current has been three-quarters of 1 per cent. This premium has now been raised to 2½ per cent for a steamer to go by way of the Cape with rails and locomotives on board. This change in the insurance situation has caused several of the China and Japan lines from that port to announce that they will omit Japan altogether or refuse rail-

## EXCLUSION BARS WILL REMAIN UP

Chinese Coolie Labor Will Be Kept Out By the Provisions of New Treaty.

## MERCHANTS AND SCHOLARS FAVORED

To Receive More Liberal Treatment at Hands of Officials—Present Intolerable Conditions Will Be Modified.

Washington.—To clear up the apprehension said to exist in some quarters that the government proposes to open wider the door to Chinese immigration into the United States, it is stated on authority that there is no such intention. The subject was referred to at a late Cabinet meeting and it was afterward stated that the State Department and the Department of Commerce and Labor, the latter charged with the execution of exclusion laws and treaties, are working in perfect harmony and in consultation with the Chinese Minister in order to frame a treaty that shall be cast along the lines of the present treaty, continuing the present rigid exclusion of coolie labor and simply moderating the conditions under which Chinese merchants and scholars may be admitted to the United States.

Something of that kind is regarded as necessary in view of the fact that, by direction of his Government, the Chinese Minister last spring formally denounced the Chinese exclusion treaty. That notice will take effect on December 7th next and there will be no treaty relations between the two Governments on that subject until a new convention is agreed upon. It is true that the President has decided to enforce the existing Chinese exclusion laws after the abrogation of the treaty, but there is just sufficient doubt in official minds as to the extent of the powers that may be employed legally to effect the exclusion to make a new treaty desirable.

road material if the steamers make Japanese ports.

The prosecution of men holding fraudulent papers of citizenship is to be pushed by the Federal authorities in New York city and all nationalities are to be covered. Bogus citizens have been found in great numbers among the Italians and the campaign has now spread to the Austrians. The first arrest among them was that of a saloonkeeper, who had achieved fame by being elected president of the Fish Peddlers' Association and had secured citizenship papers, all, it is alleged, in the course of only three years and eight months' residence in America.

All records for the amounts of taxes paid in New York City in one day were surpassed one day last week. Those who went to the Tax Receiver's office in person were so eager that the officials appealed to the police to hold them and their money in line. The city treasury was nearly \$15,000,000 wealthier when office hours were over than it had been in the morning. It is thought that, including the piles of checks and currency which there was not time to enter, the total receipts were not far from \$20,000,000. The earliest taxpayer appeared at 4 o'clock in the morning, and inside of a few hours more than 2000 persons were in line. The largest amounts received came from the New York City Railroad Company and from the Vanderbilt family. These amounted to \$400,000 each.

The soldiers of the Civil War are dying at the rate of one hundred a day. Such is the statement made in the quarterly statement made by Commissioner Ware of the Pension Bureau. In the last three months the total number of new claims was 51,920. It was stated that notwithstanding the fact that nearly 55,000 new claims have been filed, the number of unsettled claims on hand October 1st was 267,934, showing a reduction of 18,000 since the beginning of the last quarter. The great and increasing mortality among the old soldiers of the war from 1861 to 1865 has resulted, it was stated, in the filing of many wives' and minor children's claims. There are also a large number being filed under "order 78," and for increases. It is estimated that an average of 700 new claims are filed every working day.

## ARMED MEN GUARD NEW WAR VESSELS

Eastern Shipbuilding Yards Have Adopted Precautionary Measures.

## STRICTER RULES FOR EMPLOYEES

Bath Iron Works and the Fall River Shipbuilding Company Will Prevent Repetition of Connecticut Incident.

Boston.—Owing to the three determined efforts to destroy the new battleship Connecticut at the Brooklyn navy yard, other constructors of war vessels throughout the country have become nervous over the safety of the great vessels now building, and two yards, that of the Bath Iron Works and the Fall River Shipbuilding Company, have taken measures to protect the battleships Georgia and New Jersey, nearly finished, at these respective plants.

Armed guards have been stationed about the yards, inside and outside, and about the vessels themselves. A dead line has been established, and any one attempting to get near the vessels without proper credentials is liable to be shot first and questioned afterward. Even an employee cannot enter the gates of the plants without surrendering to the guard at the gate a brass check bearing a number. If he loses the check he loses his job. All wagons are stopped and inspected before they are allowed to pass within the gates, and the driver is asked to show his check. None but workmen are allowed on the vessels.

## FRUIT AWARD TO CALIFORNIA.

Government Orders Large Quantities For Indian Reservations.

San Francisco.—The California dried fruit industry through the public spirited action of many of the largest merchants of the city the past few weeks, has been given one of the greatest booms in its history. Especially have the prune producers been benefited. Now comes the welcome news on top of all this, that the Government has awarded to a local firm the contract for supplying dried fruits to the Indian reservations of the whole country, which will take more than 187 tons of prunes and dried peaches out of the California market during the coming year.

The notice of the award came in the form of a dispatch from the Department of the Interior to James A. Snook & Co., 247 Davis street, notifying them that they would be called upon to supply 200,000 pounds of prunes and 175,000 pounds of dried peaches for the use of the Indian reservations, schools and agencies of the United States for one year. This will pass through the local United States warehouse for Indian supplies, at 23 Washington street. The ware house, under the charge of Superintendent William A. Dean, has been established as a permanent clearing house only since July last, but in that time its benefit to the local produce merchants has been considerable. From this warehouse is purchased most of the necessary material used in the Indian reservations of this district, including California, Nevada and Oregon. What the local dealers are now agitating since the first of the Government awards to the entire Indian agencies came to this city three years ago, is the privilege for California, or more properly speaking, San Francisco, to bid on all other products for the same large territory. At the present time Chicago, Omaha and St. Louis are getting the benefit.

## Decrease in Imports.

London.—The September statement of the Board of Trade shows a decrease of \$11,886,000 in imports and an increase of \$13,064,500 in exports. The imports of foodstuffs decreased \$12,500,000 and the imports of cotton increased \$6,869,800. In the exports the increase was principally in cotton fabrics, \$8,234,265.

## Rounding Up Chinese Without Certificates.

Los Angeles.—Forty-three Chinese, gathered from different points in Southern California for being without legal certificates of admission to the United States, have been sent to San Francisco for deportation to China.

## WAS A VICTIM OF CRIMPS IN SAN FRANCISCO

Young Man Shanghaied and Sent to the Frozen North on a Sealing Vessel.

## FORCED TO WORK LIKE A SLAVE

The Food Hardly Fit to Eat and the Men Discharged on the Return to Victoria With Payment of One Dollar Each.

Seattle, Wash.—Shanghaied in the streets of San Francisco, carried aboard a sailing vessel, placed in irons and taken to the Arctic ocean is the story told by William O'Rourke Jr., who has just arrived in Seattle with other members of the crew of the Carmencita, which sailed from San Francisco six months ago.

O'Rourke says that six months ago he left Manila, where he was employed in the United States Quartermaster's office. He secured a sick leave and started for New York. While making his way from the ferry landing to his hotel in the California metropolis he was seized by crimps, gagged and bound and taken aboard the Carmencita. The officers chained him in a room until the departure of the vessel. Three days out from the Golden Gate he was released and told that he must serve as a seaman.

Says O'Rourke: "Our food throughout the entire trip was hardly fit to eat. Salt horse and pork were sent to the cabin. Twice a week the members of the crew received bacon and lime juice. The men all worked like slaves and were repeatedly abused by the captain, who told us at Victoria that the catch of sealskins had only numbered fifty six. The men were each given \$1. The United States Consul at Victoria sent twenty-one men to this city, all of whom are destitute and without money to procure food."

O'Rourke said that he would wait in Seattle until he heard from his parents. He announced that he will take steps to prosecute the officers of the Carmencita for their cruel and brutal treatment while he was on the vessel. The Carmencita was on the rocks once and encountered many storms.

Walter York, who was shot and killed, supposedly by Russians off the coast of Siberia, was a member of the crew of the Carmencita.

## IMMIGRANTS FOR THE WEST.

Congress to Be Asked to Encourage New Comers to Settle in Country.

Washington.—One of the most important of the recommendations which will be made to Congress at the coming session will be included in the report of the Commissioner General of immigration. It has long been the belief of Sargent that the immigrants landing at the great ports of this country, particularly New York, should be encouraged to make their way into the West and South, instead of remaining in the cities. The West needs immigrants to till its soil and the South is at a great disadvantage for lack of proper sort of labor. Italians, Poles, Austro-Hungarians, Russians and similar classes prefer to remain in the cities. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and other great cities are overcrowded with them and they are not generally considered valuable citizens.

Just what Congress might do to divert the tide is not stated, but the Commissioner is of the opinion that inducements could be offered to newcomers to work the desired end.

## Boy Confesses to Murder.

Seattle.—W. H. White, arrested in Tacoma with John Hildebrand, has confessed to holding up Lou Conway's saloon in this city two weeks ago in company with Hildebrand. The bandits shot down three men at the time of the holdup, killing James Murphy. Hildebrand is a paroled convict, aged 25 years, and White is a prize-fighter. White is but 18 years old.

## Will Not Meet King.

Berlin.—The Foreign Office denies the current report that Emperor William will meet King Victor Emanuel at some Italian port in November. The Emperor certainly is not going to Italy this winter.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Deer	October 15 to Nov. 15
Trout	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to February 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark	April 1 to Nov. 1
Trout	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tide water) closed	February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15
Striped Bass	Three-pound limit
Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Loisler or Crawfish	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Thirteen and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

## Parrots Subject to Appendicitis.

Syracuse, N. Y.—The discovery that the parrot is subject to appendicitis has been made at Canandaigua. It was revealed at an autopsy upon a dead parrot, and the revelation came as a great surprise to a number of physicians. One of the parrots in the big aviary on the estate of Mrs. Mary S. Thompson, on the northeastern extremity of the village, died after a comparatively brief illness, and for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of death a post mortem examination was made. This proved clearly that the bird died from appendicitis. The superintendent of the aviary, who performed the autopsy, found a millet seed in the bird's appendix.

## Explosion Among Shells.

Sigburg, Prussia.—Explosions have occurred in an ammunition factory here in which three persons were killed and eight injured. In the room where the explosion occurred were 60,000 loaded shells, and 100 men were at work in the apartment.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store n San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

# Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

The pessimist always bites the spots on the apple first.

What has become of all the people who used to yearn to discover the north pole?

The value of a man's principles depends on what it costs him to cash them in practice.

It's a good deal easier to sit up straight in church than it is to walk upright in the world.

A man's clothes are less apt to make him than his wife's dressmaker's bills are to break him.

The palm for neat and complete modern naval victories will remain in the possession of the American admirals.

Abdul Hamid declares that he regards the United States in the light of the "most favored nation," but it is suspected that he does not really think so.

The stork which brought the Czarevitch also brought along a nicely upholstered seat to be placed in the rear for the occupancy of Grand Duke Michael.

The Czarevitch is reported to be taking his nourishment naturally and sleeping regularly. He has not got far enough along to fear poison and dynamite.

A colored man who dropped a watermelon in order to rescue a child from being run over by a street car has been mentioned as deserving a slice of the Carnegie hero fund.

It is understood that the New York sports are now arranging to have some good bishop dedicate a model gambling den, where the poor man can listen to the doxology while blowing in his week's wages.

Wilhelm's epigram, reported by Miss Anthony, that woman should concern herself only with the three K's—kinder, kueche und kirche—is a remarkable concession on the part of his imperial self. It has been supposed that there was only one K in Germany.

The season's drowning accidents revive the old question whether persons who know how to swim are really safer than those who are without that accomplishment. The answer is simple. With an equal amount of prudence the swimmer is far more secure, and learning to swim should not result in unlearning any of the older precepts of caution.

The English Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently felicitated itself and the country on the universal advance which the cause is making, and one of the evidences cited of this humane spirit was the fact that sympathizers in a Spanish town were so enthusiastic that they organized a bull fight in aid of the local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

We hear much of the insanity plea, but in a large number of cases the plea is brought forward after the prisoner has been convicted. The public sympathy gained for it is largely attributable to a shrinking from capital punishment and the desire to keep a mooted point open to decision on developments, whereas hanging shuts out all. The best interests of the community aside from any consequences to the criminal, in his favor or against, require the most scrupulous avoidance of all appearance even of injustice or passion or haste in the infliction of penalties.

An English-speaking nation has grown up on the west side of the Atlantic which has done and is doing more than the parent country to give the tongue a world vogue. Two-thirds of the people who speak English live in the United States. The industrial and commercial conquests which this country is gaining tell in favor of its people's tongue. A century ago French, Spanish and German were far ahead of English in the number of persons who used them as a vehicle of speech. But in the lapse of time English has passed all of them and is spoken by more people to-day than is any other civilized tongue.

The piteous appeal of the dispatch which says that 40,000 domestic servants are immediately needed in New York touches a sympathetic chord in the heart of every housewife. Never in New York's history has there been such a demand and such a failure of supply. More women than men arrive every week from Great Britain, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Holland and Belgium, and still there are fifty applications for help for every servant that is to be had. It is a serious situation—more serious than appears on the surface. It is a threat against domestic happiness, portentous of the destruction of family life, indicative of a social evolution.

One by one the most cherished traditions of mankind, or perhaps in this case we should say of womankind, are torn asunder and tossed upon the scrap heaps where lie the forgotten centuries. Through all the ages up to a few days ago woman has had what she considered a refuge when thunder

crashed and lightning flashed. She has believed herself to be safe from the forked tongues of flame emitted by the clouds as long as she could roll up in the intricacies of a feather bed. To be able to crawl under a feather bed was supposed to afford immunity from the ravages of lightning. But at Kansas City the other day a thunderstorm which swept in from the sunflower plains proceeded to knock the feather bed theory into something that was of much less account than a cocked hat. At the home of Nathan Koffman a bolt of lightning butted its way through a window and, having found Miss Becky and Miss Anna, the daughters of Nathan, huddled together upon a feather bed, ripped it from under them and scattered the feathers all over the house. The young ladies were so badly shocked that for several hours they couldn't have told the difference between a feather bed and an elegy, but they have now fortunately recovered, and in future will make no effort to escape the wrath of heaven by reposing on or hiding under feathers. What remained of the feather bed to which they had flown for safety convinced them that as a lightning arrester the feather bed is wholly unworthy of confidence. While it is unfortunate that woman may not hereafter flee with confidence to the feather bed when a thunderstorm arrives in town and opens up for business, it may be a good thing after all that the theory concerning the protective quality of feathers has at last been exploded. If the feather bed will not insure people against the ravages of lightning there can be no further excuse for its existence, and it should be abolished. With its passing will disappear a most fertile breeding place for germs, and there will be one thing less in the world to distress the blameless victim of hay fever.

It is the steady-going sort of worker who gets the most done in the end. It is with men as it is with watches—the most reliable and serviceable are the ones that are steadily at work. There is a Pennsylvania engineer who has retired on a pension after forty-eight years of service. "I have carried one watch for more than twenty-six years," he says, "and it always kept the right time." Needless to say he has been a sober, orderly man. For forty years he has not touched a drop of liquor. He never even smoked or chewed. His health has always been good. The fact that this man has been able to carry one watch so many years is not surprising, although its "life" has been much longer than the average timepiece. All watchmakers say that a watch partakes of the traits of the one who carries it. If the owner is steady, even-tempered and reliable and never flies off the handle, his watch behaves itself in the most proper manner. If the owner is a genius, with an erratic, excitable, uncertain temperament, the watch cuts up all sorts of pranks and is too fast or too slow, or else will not run at all. Watch repairers look with considerable suspicion on men whose watches always need regulating. The man whose watch is always right, "just to the tick," is sure to be one who keeps regular hours, does not eat or drink to excess, conducts everything in a methodical manner, and consequently enjoys good health. Men who partake of wine sippers, eat Welsh rarebits and stand off their tailors are always complaining that their watches do not keep good time. The vacant house decays soonest. The watch, or the man, that is kept running regularly lasts the longest and is of best service while it lasts. The stingy old miser who stops his clock every night so it won't be wearing out while he is asleep gains nothing for his trouble. This old engineer's watch has kept good time for twenty-six years for the reason that the man himself has kept his habits correct all the time. Had he ever gone out, just once, on a high old time and wound up by pawing his watch the next morning, we never should have heard of his wonderful timepiece, for no watch was ever known to keep good time after being subjected to such humiliation. The retired engineer is old in years, but young in spirits. He has kept himself as he kept his watch. He enjoys the admiration and gratitude of all the officials over him, for the reason that, whatever the run assigned to him, he made it on time and had no worries left over. The watch that works only by fits and starts is never to be trusted. Nor is the man who does his work only in the same way ever capable of the highest moral achievement possible to his station.

## ANOTHER KIND OF HEARING.



Mrs. Rooney—Shure, Bridget, and where was Patrick goin' this mornin' wid his head all tied up?

Mrs. Casey—Begorra, an' the blessed man was goin' to their city hall to get his hearin'.

Mrs. Rooney—Is that so? Shure, an' it's meself that niver knowed that he was deaf.

Too many people waste their time sitting on the political fence waiting for the band wagon to come along.

## STARVATION DIETS.

### These Make Breakfast Foods Look Like Highest Luxury.

The hardest fare that six strong men and a boy of 15 ever kept alive on was the daily menu of the Windover's survivors, who were cast up on the Irish coast near Kilslegg. They lived for sixteen days on stewed ropeyarn, without a crumb of anything else to help digest it, except water; and though it made them ill, they kept alive on it, and did not waste away very much.

The Windover was a bark carrying salt between Spain and the States, with an English crew, and she was dismantled and abandoned about a thousand miles out on the Atlantic. Three of her crew were killed by falling masts, and two others were washed overboard; but the seven others took to the whaleboat and set out for Britain. Being in too much of a hurry, they took too little food, but three large butts of water, besides the tank the boat already held. The result was they ate up their provisions in four days, but had water enough for a month, and, after starving two days more, they tried boiling lengths of tarred hemp rope into a pulp and swallowing it. They had a keg of paraffine wax, and though it made them very ill at first, they eventually contrived to live on the boiled hemp, the tar, boiled to a jelly, adding to the nourishment of the rope.

Two men who went to a small island off the Irish coast a little while ago kept themselves going for ten days on a diet almost as bad. They landed in a boat, which was smashed by a wave on their trying to relaunch her, and they were left on the bare, rocky island, which has only a slight scarp of coarse turf, without food. Fortunately there was a spring on the island, but nothing in the way of food but gulls, which they could not catch, and nothing to make a fire with as a distress signal. There are not even any shellfish, as there is no beach, and the pair had to subsist for the ten days on cold, raw seaweed washed up by the tide. For two days they starved, but after that they tackled the seaweed, making three meals a day of it, until rescued.

A diet of boots is one of the commonest of last resource foods; and, though it is hard for a well-fed person to imagine that any one could masticate and digest shoe leather, a pair of long sea boots will keep a man alive for a fortnight, if he has a little water.—London Answers.

## LONESOME SHEEP HERDER.

### His Duties Simple—Feeding, Watering and Protection of Flock.

The herder may live in a tent, but he is just as likely to sleep right outdoors, rolled up in his blankets and tarp; it may be that, where the feed is uniformly good, a rough cabin with some outlying shelters will be erected. His duties are very simple; he must take his band, day by day, where there will be sufficient feed and water; he must keep them banded together and must protect them from wolves and coyotes. In fact, his duties are altogether too simple; the stories of herders driven insane by the loneliness and monotony of their lives are seldom overdrawn, and only a few out of many are told.

From day to day and week after week he may go without seeing a single human being, nothing but sheep, sheep, save his almost human dogs, and scarcely a sound in all the great treeless waste, save the incessant, monotonous, distressing baa-ah of the band. Who can wonder that, when night falls, and these sounds gradually die down to silence, the herder, resting in the sweet relief, suddenly rises in anger to slay the foolish sheep whose untimely voice would start the whole band into the noise that has oppressed the day? All over the sheep country in the mountains you may see what are locally known as "herder's monuments;" they are piles of stones which have been slowly gathered by the herders and built into fantastic forms, the attempts of the men to save themselves from the insanity that comes from perfect isolation. Frequently they find the bleached bones of a man on the bench lands, a herder who has yielded; whose mind has given way under the strain of the great wastes and the life with the band; who has shot himself. His band has wandered away, dropped over a precipice, or coalesced with some other band.—World To-Day.

## Precautionary Treatment.

The Dutch peasant lives with canals all about him, and reaches his cottage by way of a drawbridge. Perhaps it is in the blood of the Dutch child, says a writer in M. A. P., not to fall into a canal. At all events, the Dutch mother never appears to anticipate such a possibility.

One can imagine the average English or American mother trying to bring up a family in a house surrounded by canals. She would never have a moment's peace until the children were in bed. But then the mere sight of a canal to the English child suggests the delights of a sudden and unexpected bath.

An Englishman inquired of a Dutch woman, "Does a Dutch child ever by any chance fall into a canal?"

"Yes," she replied, "cases have been known."

"Don't you do anything for it?" continued the questioner.

"Oh, yes," she answered. "We haul them out again."

"But what I mean is," explained the Englishman, "don't you do anything to prevent their falling in? To save them from falling in again?"

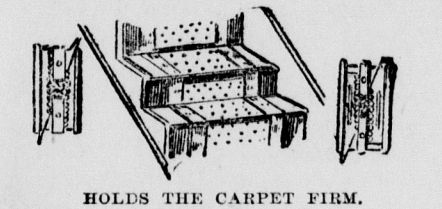
"Yes," she answered, "we spank them."

## FALL WALKING COSTUME.



## FASTENER FOR CARPETS.

To put down carpets so that they will look nice and be well stretched is not an easy matter, but every one, nevertheless, likes to see it well done. Tacks are unsightly, also, and any device that makes the fastening of the carpet more pleasant to the eye is welcomed. Below is shown an illustration of an idea which a Delaware man has patented. It is particularly adapted to stair carpets, but can be easily used in connection with floor and other coverings, whereby they can be quickly secured and as readily removed for cleaning or other purposes. The device primarily consists of an angular body or block of wood or of other suitable material, having pointed pins or slideable spurs projecting from both



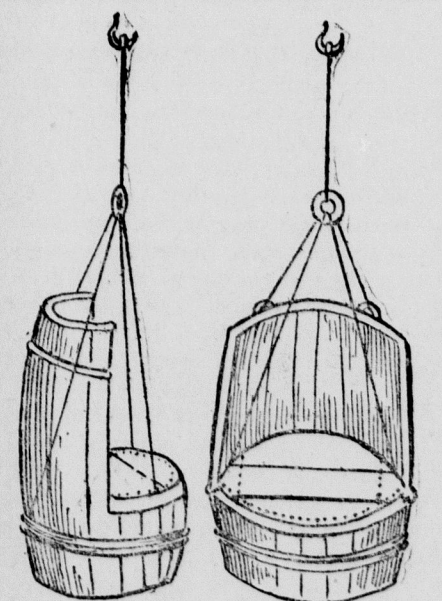
ends. The apex of the block is curved or rounded so as to fit snugly against the wall and the carpet. The spurs are arranged reversely and operated from the center of the block by a key. This key turns a flat shank in the inner portion of the block, the teeth of which are connected with similar teeth in the spurs. By turning the key the spurs are forced into the woodwork on both sides or withdrawn, whichever way the key is turned. In putting down stair carpets a rod can be attached to the two fasteners, which could be fancifully designed, one at each end of the carpet, so that a crash floor covering could be readily inserted underneath.

Joseph P. Hull, of Easton, Del., is the patentee.

## THE BARREL SWING.

This picture will show you how to make a barrel swing. They are novel and comfortable, and look very quaint hanging from the porch of a country house.

All you have to do is to saw away a part of the barrel, as the picture



## AN INGENIOUS AFFAIR.

shows, and screw four stout screw-eyes into the four sides of the barrel. To these are fastened ropes, which meet above on an iron ring which comes just above the head of the person sitting on the swing.

The barrel head is fitted into the bottom half as a seat, and may be covered with cushions or left bare.

## A Quiet Wedding.

Mrs. Hyski (Pennsylvania coal region)—And so your daughterski is marriedski?

Mrs. Lowski—Yes, and was a very quiet weddingski. De guests used knives instead of pistols.—New York Weekly.

## Ton of Tobacco.

It has been calculated that a ton of tobacco withdraws over a hundred-weight of mineral constituents per acre of land.

## HUNTING ONE'S FAMILY.

### Suggestion Offered Is Always Carry an Identifying Flag.

"I had an amusing experience the other afternoon," said the Proud Father, "that proved how hard it is, under certain conditions, to pick out your own family in a crowd."

"Some fathers," observed the Pessimist, "see so little of their families that it's no wonder, and—"

"That will do for you. My situation is not like that of the man who traveled a great deal and got home only to spend Sundays. On one of his brief sojourns in the bosom of his family he had occasion to punish one of his children, who ran crying to his mother, saying: 'Ma, that man who spends Sundays here just spanked me!'"

"I got home early one day to find that my wife had gone over to Riverside drive with the children for a walk, leaving word with the halibut that I should come over if I got home early. So over I liked. The drive was crowded, as it always is in these nice days, and the profusion of children made me realize at a glance that I would have no easy task finding my own little bunch. But I remembered that in all probability my wife would be wearing a big blue hat and that while I couldn't figure on how my little girl would be dressed, I was sure that the boy would wear a new spring coat that had just been bought for him, and which was particularly noticeable on account of its color, a brilliant turkey-red, almost an orange, in fact. So I stood on the more unfrequented side of the drive and began to scan the passing crowd across the way, looking for a tall woman with a blue hat and a little boy wearing a brilliant red coat. Did I find them? Did I!

"That was all I did see. It seemed as though every third woman were the kind of a hat I was in search of, and as for red coats on small boys, the crowd looked like a parade of the Twenty-second Regiment in its full regalia. There were blue hats and red coats, red coats and blue hats, and nothing else, it seemed to my bewildered gaze.

"I crossed the drive and began to scan the people a little more closely. But even this did not help me much, for, although I could see that those nearest me were not the trio I was looking for, those a little way off in the crowd might still be, and it kept me busy passing up and down the drive, looking carefully at each group that might be mine, and eliminating them one by one. But every time I scooted toward one trio only to find it was the wrong one I would see another in the distance and run toward that. Finally I gave it up and took a seat on a bench waiting for my family to come by. They finally did, but not until every red coat and blue hat in the universe, it seemed to me, had passed me. Next time they go out in the crowd on the drive I shall have my wife carry an identifying flag."

## WOMEN AS EXPLORERS.

### Travelers of the Gentler Sex Well Treated in "Barbarous Lands."

Emperor Menelik, who claims descent from the Queen of Sheba, must have thought that his royal ancestress had come to life again when the caravan of Mrs. W. N. MacMillan of St. Louis, Mo., swung into his capital of Adis Abeba in the middle of last winter, says the New York Mail. Accompanied by a full outfit of riders and guards and bearing gifts for the mighty Negus, this American lady traversed Abyssinia from west to east. Her husband had gone by another route to Lake Rudolf, but Mrs. MacMillan had got it into her head that she wanted to see Menelik, and to see him she went. She had come prepared to meet hostile tribes, but found, on the contrary, that the whole population was ready to turn out chivalrously to guard and escort her. She was the first white woman to cross Abyssinia. She is not, however, the first woman to undertake perilous and extraordinary journeys. Quite literally, the woods may be said to be full of women explorers. Women are among the best, the most successful, the most popular of literary globe-trotters.

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, an English woman, a clergyman's daughter, remains the foremost authority on the life and customs of China, Japan, Korea, Tibet; she has penetrated remote parts of inner Asia, and everywhere has carried herself with bravery and tact. Miss Peck, a New England woman, has climbed the most terrible and supposedly inaccessible mountain peaks in Asia and America, surpassing several times the achievements of male mountaineers.

Elizabeth Bisland, who made a record journey around the earth; Minnie Muriel Dowie, who explored the Carpathians and other strange places; Mrs. Rijnhart, a Dutch woman, who wrote a splendid book about Tibet; Lina Bregli, a Swiss woman, whose book, "Forward," was the narrative of a journey around the world; Sara Jeanette Duncan, who may not scale mountains, but who looks pretty searching into the minds of all sorts of people the world over—these and others have proved that woman's extraordinary faculties of observation may be made of genuine and delightful use to the world in books of travel. And as to the dangers, the obstacles—what are these to the modern woman but an additional incentive? Mrs. MacMillan found that her name and presence converted "hostile tribes" into serviceable friends. No woman traveler has yet been murdered, nor even seriously ill treated, in any "barbarous" land.

The work of a pickpocket is done in a moment of abstraction.

## OLD FAVORITES

### If I Were a Voice.

If I were a Voice—a persuasive Voice— That could travel the wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morning light And speak to men with a gentle might, And tell them to be true. I'd fly, I'd fly o'er land and sea. Wherever a human heart might be, Telling a tale or singing a song, In praise of the right—in blame of the wrong.

If I were a Voice—a consoling Voice— I'd fly on the wings of air; The home of sorrow and guilt I'd seek, And calm and truthful words I'd speak To save them from despair. I'd fly, I'd fly o'er the crowded town, And drop, like the happy sunlight, down Into the hearts of suffering men And teach them to rejoice again.

If I were a Voice—a controlling Voice— I'd travel with the wind; And, whenever I saw the nations torn By warfare, jealousy or scorn, Or hatred of their kind, I'd fly, I'd fly on the thunder crash, And into their blinded bosoms flash; And, all their evil thoughts subdued, I'd teach them a Christian brotherhood.

If I were a Voice—an immortal Voice— I'd speak in the people's ear; And, whenever they shouted "Liberty," Without deserving to be free, I'd make their error clear. I'd fly, I'd fly on the wings of day, Rebuking wrong on my world-wide way, And, making all the earth rejoice— If I were a Voice—an immortal Voice.

If I were a Voice—a pervading Voice— I'd seek the kings of earth; I'd find them alone on their beds at night And whisper words that should guide them right— Lessons of priceless worth. I'd fly more swift than the swiftest bird, And tell them things they never heard— Truths which the ages for aye repeat, Unknown to the statesmen at their feet.

—Charles Mackay.

## PURITAN BLUE LAWS.

### Statutes So Severe as to Seem Impossible Were Enforced.

It is generally admitted, even by the advocates of a sterner religion than is usually professed in this twentieth century, that the Sabbath was made for man, and this interpretation includes recreation in the injunction to rest. In the days of Puritan dominion there is as little doubt that the idea prevailed most effectually that man was made for the Sabbath.

This religion of a people who believed in taking literal interpretations of the Old Testament as their guide in the government of a country which they had misnamed the "land of the free," reached the height of its impossible demands at the middle of the seventeenth century. A statute framed in Boston in 1653 regarding the penalties for breaking the laws of Sunday observance is the severest of any formed before or since, and shows what a day of dismal gloom this day of rest must have been.

In the days of the Puritans an observance of Sunday meant an attendance at all the church meetings, and it meant little else. Worship in the public meeting house was compelled by law. When the bell tolled out its summons, all must go, willing or otherwise, and notwithstanding the difficulties in the way of the journey. This often meant a tramp of many miles over rough ground where one carried his footgear in his hands.

At the time this severest of all statutes was passed in Boston, no one was allowed to go anywhere on Sunday except to church, unless there was some extraordinary need or the errand was one of mercy. No one was permitted to go from one town to another on that day or to enter any public house for a drink. Guards were stationed at the edge of town Saturday night at sundown to see that no vehicle passed either in or out of the city from that time until the close of the following day, and labor of all sort was prohibited.

Even children were not allowed to be seen in the street nor young men and women to promenade. In fact, it was because the worthy town officials had heard of the grievous misdemeanor of childish laughter in public highways, and had been informed that certain young people had committed the offense against God of walking in the fields on the Lord's day, that the statute regulating penalties for these faults had been enacted.

It was of no more avail to the offender of that early day to plead ignorance of the law than it is to-day. Still, to make assurance doubly sure that all inhabitants knew what these Sunday laws were, ministers were required to read them from in front of the meeting-house twice during the year. Then woe to any one who chose to ignore them, for the hand of inexorable law, not tempered by mercy, was upon him.

Parents were responsible for the misdeemeanors of children between the ages of 7 and 14. Over that age they were required to receive themselves the penalty of their own misdoing. For breaking any of these laws the first time, the punishment was a severe reprimand from the chief executive of the town. If any daring child escaped for a moment the family corral to frolic upon the public highway, this untoward action would not fail to bring his parents into open disgrace.



# WHAT THE BUGLE STELL IN THE ARMY AND NAVY

Those who know anything of the daily routine of army posts and on board our ships of war it is hardly necessary to say that the note of the bugle is the most familiar sound of a military or naval life. There is scarcely an hour of the day that its ringing trumpet call does not greet the ear, heralding some drill, formation or inspection, and, to the soldier and sailor alike, sleeping or waking, it becomes an ever-present accompaniment, if not regulator, of his clock-work existence.

As such, then, there must be some interest attached to the meaning of the signals which it conveys, how they can be understood and distinguished apart. As a military adjunct the bugle is doubtless of extreme antiquity. Trumpets were carried by the Persians among the hosts of Xerxes, and in its many varieties the bugle was a favorite with ancient warriors. It even seems to antedate all other musical instruments, as it appeared on the Egyptian bas relief at Thebes, on the stone relics of the Druids in the British Museum, in pictures of Grecian mythology and in the legends of the fall of Troy. A horn or perforated



DRILL.

shell was the most primitive and common form of this prehistoric trumpet, which, in its evolution, has produced this present bugle. Its earliest recorded prototype was the long-stemmed flare-mouthed instrument popularly attributed to Gabriel and angel orchestras, and by successive gradations its pedigree can be easily traced down to the shining, metallic and beautifully finished cornet of to-day. But as it is the desire of the writer to make the military use of this instrument more familiar to the many who know of it only in a general way, it is with that end in view that he selects the bugle or trumpet as his theme.

The words "trumpet" and "bugle" are frequently used indiscriminately, although in a technical sense the former is the instrument especially belonging to the cavalry or mounted troops, while the latter is the one most often seen depicted. The two instruments differ but slightly from one another.



RECALL.

The chief distinction being that the trumpet has an extra crook which gives it a baritone instead of a tenor note. The bugles in common use are usually F or G in tone. The appearance of the latter instrument is so well known that it hardly needs describing. Its sound, to the soldier, at least, is an every-day affair.

Until a few years ago the "boats-man's pipe," a curious little silver whistle with the shrillest of sounds, was the monitor to those merry chirping the rollicking jack tars yielded a ready and willing obedience. But with the advent of the new navy, fighting turrets, military masts and rapid-fire guns, this relic of the days of oak and sails, like other things nautical, has gone under with the tidal wave of change which has swept over the naval service, and has found itself almost, if not quite, supplanted by the brazen trumpet.

From the first call in the morning, "reveille," at 4:30 or 5 o'clock, until the last, "taps," the signal to extinguish lights, at 9:30 p. m., almost every incident of ship routine is punctuated by the bugle.

In the navy at the present day only a few time-honored services are left to the "pipe." Such as "sweepers," "mess



ABANDON SHIP.

calls, "all hands to muster," "turn to" and "pipe down." Nearly all others, "clear lower decks," "clean bright work," "spread mess gear," "evening quarters for muster," "church," "retreat," "color evolutions," "fire," "exercises, boat calls, "abandon ship," "arm and away" (equipped for distant service of "cutting out"), "hooks on boats," "assemble for drill and ceremonies," "hammocks" and "tattoo" (9 o'clock), have been usurped by the busy bugle.

At the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., all the study, recreation and recreation calls for the cadets are sounded by it, and, together with its military companion, the drum, it plays an important role in the routine life of these embryo officers, thus accustoming them to its constant use when they go out into the service at the end of their four years' course.

This assumption of the essentially military instrument by the navy is but one of the many proofs that this branch of our service is growing military as well as scientific, and reluctant as are some old barnacles to confess it, the day is not far distant when every ship of war will be but a floating



CAVALRY BUGLER.

fortress, garrisoned by soldiers, governed by nearly the same regulations as are practiced on shore and officered by skilled artillerymen, to whom the traditions of the sea, except in the use of the extant, will be a thing of the past.

The sailor, or "man-of-warman," as he was once known, indeed, except in dress and appearance, has almost entirely disappeared from the seas. He no longer eats his hardtack, "salt horse" and "rope-yarn junk" from a tarpaulin spread on deck, but now sits at table and has often as many delicacies as are to be found in the ward-room mess.

He has no more "reefing" and "hauling" sail to do, but must be an expert mechanic or artilleryman, skilled in machinery, armament and torpedoes and in aiming and firing modern breech-loading cannon.

While at the wheel he cannot watch, as he used to do, the weather leech of the main topgallant sail to keep it "luffing" or "full and by," ready to "luff" or "let her go off a point," but he must now be a practiced and skillful artificer who, with finger on the electric dial or steam steering gear, directs by the slightest impulse through constant danger the safety of hundreds of lives and millions of dollars' worth of property.

In short, he must keep pace with his ship, which is no longer a towering fabric of airy spars and sails heeling to the breeze under "royals," "topgallant sails" and bellying "topmost stunsails," but a powerful ironclad like the battleship Oregon or swift ocean



TO ARMS—THE LONG ROLL.

greyhound like the commerce destroyer Columbia, fitted with every modern appliance, propelled by triple screws, driven by quadruple expansion engines and speeding through the water at the rate of more than twenty knots per hour.

These bulwarks of the nation, triumphs of naval architecture and the highest conception of the constructors' art, need a different kind of hand to guide and fight them than the picturesque sailor of Dibden and Marryat—Every finger a fishhook; every hair a rope-yarn.

The bugle calls in use in the army and navy are not, as many might suppose, rude and unmeaning blasts, without rhyme or reason, and sounded simply at random, but each has a special and peculiar significance, which is soon learned and, to those accustomed to the sound of the bugle, as readily understood as any spoken language.

In the "skirmish" or extended order drills on shore no commands by word of mouth are necessary, but a trumpet, or "field music," accompanying



REVEILLE.

the officer (who designates the desired maneuver), voices the warning for its execution on his bugle. The last note is the signal of execution, at which the movement indicated is promptly performed—"Attention, forward," "rise," "halt," "lie down," "rally by squad," "deploy," "commence firing," "cease firing," "to the rear," and many like movements are all perfectly intelligible to the soldier or the well-trained

"blue jacket," and require no word of command to interpret their meaning.

At our military posts the frequently recurring routine calls serve to indicate the hour of the day for the officers and their families, who regulate their clocks by them and who rarely need to consult their timepieces when within sound of the bugle. They regulate their engagements to a nicety by these routine garrison calls, which are as constant and unchangeable as the sun in its course. Army babies learn to hum them when they are only big enough to toddle and lisp, and army mothers and housekeepers regulate their household duties by the hours which they mark. Such remarks as "First call for 'retreat' and dinner is not served," or "Taps" already and not yet in bed," are not infrequently heard among army people, to whom this hourly monitor soon becomes a familiar friend and second nature. It tells them when to sleep, when to wake and when to go to church. It reminds them that it is time for lunch, time for dinner and time to prepare for bed, and, should physical ailments require attention, it announces the doc-



BOOTS AND SADDLES.

tor's arrival by "sick call." From morning till night its clarion note "sends the wild echoes flying" and betokens something which cannot be forgotten or shirked.

Among those calls most often heard and which rarely or never vary are "first call," "reveille," "parade and guard mounting," "assembly of guard details," "sick call," "drill," "fatigue," "canteen," "mess" calls, "retreat," "tattoo," "quarters" and "taps." All these are equally familiar to the garrison dwellers, whether in barracks or "officers row," and to many of them rhyming words have been so cleverly flitted by the soldiers themselves that the very notes seem to speak the meaning expressed by the call.

For the hoisting of the flag at 8 o'clock every morning, and when it is



CHURCH.

hailed down at sunset, "colors," as it is called, the bugles sound off the salute "to the colors," and the "retreat" or "trooping of the color."

The exultant infection of each flourish of this manifestation of respect to the national flag is expressive of the ceremony it represents—a martial "hail" or "gloria in excelsis" to the outward and visible symbol of a nation's greatness.

The "retreat" concludes the ceremonies of the day—evening parade—and its final notes mingle with the boom of the evening gun which announces the vanishing of the last rays of the setting sun as the colors reach the ground.

The two calls, "to the color" and "retreat," are sounded in unison by all the "field music" massed, who gather at the flagstaff at the preliminary "assembly of trumpeters," while the ordinary routine or garrison calls are usually sounded by the trumpeter of the guard, or ship's bugler, alone.

## Cultivating a Weed.

Ordinarily, the sure way to kill a weed is to become attached to it, and give it the same care one would give to an exotic. The chances are that it will then pine and die; but C. M. Skinner, in "Little Gardens," tells of a weed that became the glory of his garden:

We had one thing in that yard that nobody else had, willingly, and we were proud of, namely, a "jimson-weed," the stramonium, or thorn-apple, of the vacant lots. This had sown itself in the center of the back bed, and being picturesque of leaf and an oddity among cultivated plants, I spared it. This weed endured prosperity with a cheer that it was good to see. It grew and grew until it was the prize among its species.

Out in California they have jimsons so big that you can play under them, but I speak now of our humble Eastern variety, which is usually of a dusty, weed-like aspect, rooted among ash-dumps, crockery and old cans, and lapsing into a squalor of age at the first nip of the frost.

I hoed the soil about it, watered it, picked off the beetles and grubs, and when the flowers came, gathered them every evening, at least, all but enough to attract the night-moth, with its astonishing proboscis.

The determination of that plant to have seed caused it to put forth blossoms of a multitude, and it swelled almost to the dimensions of a tree. It was ten or a dozen feet wide and about nine feet high. It screened a ragged and unpleasant view behind us, and was really as handsome a property as many an owner of a private park could desire.

A woman fusses at a man a week to cut the grass, and then she fusses at him for the rest of the season because he cut some plants in doing it,

## AUSTRIA'S FUTURE EMPEROR.

Francis Ferdinand Is an Author, Poet, Composer and Machinist.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand, who will succeed his uncle, Francis Joseph, on the throne of Austria, has long been represented as ignorant, bigoted and dissolute, with ideas on the subject of sovereignty that savor of medieval times. Attache, writing in the New York Tribune, denies these allegations. Far from being an arrogant fool, he is not merely a well-read man, but also an author and a poet. Like most

men, he is fond of music and is something of a composer. He is also an engineer by profession, and enjoys nothing more than driving the locomotive of an express train. He is an expert in machinery and is of an inventive turn of mind, sufficiently so, indeed, to have earned for himself a handsome competence, if not fortune, if he had not in his own right been one of the wealthiest princes in the world. He is recognized as one of the best sporting shots in the Austrian-Hungarian empire, is an adept in the sciences of zoology and natural history, and is a thoroughly trained and able soldier. His life has been singularly free from scandal.



ARCHDUKE FRANCIS FERDINAND OF HIS COUNTRYMEN, HE IS FOND OF MUSIC AND IS SOMETHING OF A COMPOSER.

In cases of scalding the mouth with hot liquid, gargle with a solution of borax.

Rub a ringworm three times a day with vinegar in which salt has been dissolved.

To stop severe nose bleeding, place the patient's feet in water as hot as can be borne, and keep at the same temperature till the bleeding ceases. This is a remedy which will prove efficacious when all others fail.

In case of whooping cough, a milk diet is necessary. Two or three pints may be taken daily, but not very much at a time should be given. Vomiting is very frequently a serious complication in this disease; but however unwilling a child may be to take food, he must be made to do so in order to keep up his strength. If the vomiting be very severe, solids are better than food in a liquid form.

Those who suffer from offensive breath will find that by taking a teaspoonful of common salt in a wineglassful of pure water the first thing in the morning the breath will be much improved, and the mouth can be well rinsed with this mixture. The teeth should be brushed morning and night, a tooth powder of equal parts of precipitated chalk and powdered orris root being very serviceable. Very little sugar or sweets should be taken, and no onions or radishes.

For the kind of sleeplessness that comes from overwork or nervous exhaustion, here are two simple but effective remedies: One is to have the feet very warm and put them against a rubber bag filled with very hot water. A rubber bag is better than an earthen bottle, as it will retain the heat for hours. The first effect, that of seeing how much heat the feet can stand without being absolutely burned, is rather interesting, and when this has passed away the blood has begun to leave the head and sleep will come. The second method is much simpler. It is simply to discard the pillow, turn over and lie on the stomach, with hands clasped under the forehead to lift the head a trifle. This will often send one to sleep.

## A Silent Argument.

A wanderer through South Carolina watched an old negro fishing in a brickyard pond for forty minutes, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, during which time the hook was not pulled up.

"Do you think there are any fish there?" he asked at last.

"No, sah; I reckon not."

"But you seem to be fishing."

"Yes, sah."

"But perhaps you are not fishing for fish. What is your object?"

"De obijck, sah, of my fishin' foh fish whah dey haint any fish, is to let de ole woman see dat I haint got no time to hoe de truck in de gyardin patch."

## Force of Blue Whale.

A blue whale, harpooned by a Newfoundland whaler in Placentia Bay in March, 1903, towed the steam whaler Puma 122 miles, the screw being reversed, at full speed the whole time, and not until twenty-six hours elapsed was exhausted and killed.

## FILIPINO IS AN ODD TYPE.

Native Is a Queer Paradox, His Traits Being Jumble of Opposites.

While there are a variety of opinions concerning the character and capacity of the Filipino, everybody will agree that he is a bundle of contradictions, writes William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. He is passionately attached to his home, and cannot be induced to emigrate or leave it, no matter how humble it is, yet he does nothing to improve or beautify it, or keep it in order or add to the comforts and conveniences of living. He has no taste for decoration like the Japanese and Chinese. Any kind of a cabin of palms with leaky roof and an earthen floor is good enough for him. He asks no more than a pig or a goat or a dog, is content with a place to lie down and sleep, and it is difficult to drive him away from the corner in which he is in the habit of lying.

He is devoted to his wife and his family, but will do nothing to improve their condition, make no provision for their future and wastes his wages at the gambling table when they are in need of food and clothing. He will live on his wife's wages so long as she will support him and will let his little ones die for lack of medical attention. Half of the deaths in the Philippine Islands are of children from the neglect of their parents, and yet the parents, particularly the fathers, idolize their little ones.

The Filipino is a fanatic in his love of independence, yet, as I explained to you the other day, he is willing to live in penance. He has a hysterical emotion that he calls patriotism. It is not what we consider a love of country or a desire to benefit his fellow citizens, but is a mixture of vanity, ambition, craving for power, love of parade and excitement.

He will sacrifice everything for a cause; he will even lay down his life, yet he will plunder it, betray it and desert it if it does not gratify his ambition or personal whims.

He is naturally dishonest, yet he will spend his whole life in slavery to work out the debts of his ancestors. He will swindle and pilfer from his employers, yet he will defend their persons and their interests with his life. He will steal from his master whenever he wants anything rather than ask for it, but he will not allow anyone else to rob those interests he is looking after. Concerning his honesty, all agree that he never will steal what he does not want. He is not a burglar or a house breaker or a highwayman, although he sometimes becomes a ladrone for love of adventure and excitement. If he wants anything that belongs to another person he appropriates it regardless of consequences.

## VALUE OF STORE MIRROR.

How It Aids in Detecting Those Who Are Given to Thieving.

"I don't believe that we could get along without that mirror at the back of the shop," said the druggist to a customer who questioned the wisdom of expending so much money upon one big piece of plate glass. "Still, it did not save us from losing another lot of plasters the other day, now that the plaster thieves are out of jail."

"You never heard of the plaster thieves? Well, I wish I hadn't. No, it is not that people are in special need of being plastered up, but plasters are easy things to take. You can get a good deal of value in one big flat box of plasters. There is no individual mark on them to prevent their being sold again and they are lighter and easier to carry than bottles. Plaster stealing has become a regular business. A couple of young fellows who have made us their victims several times were 'sent up' to serve a term for the offense. We know they are out again now, for they paid us a visit only the other day and took off a few boxes in the same old way. You couldn't think we could be caught half a dozen times, mirror or no mirror, but we have been."

"I was taken in the first time. Two young fellows came in and gave me a small order that took me away for a few minutes, and while I turned my back they put several boxes of plasters under their coats and walked out with them, and I didn't know it for some time. I remembered them, however, and the next time I chanced to come in just as some one else had taken a small order, but that time I was in time to keep them from taking anything. It wasn't long before they were again, however, and that time they were caught. It was the mirror that did it, for the man who waited on them was one who did not know them. But he saw a suspicious movement, pounced upon them, made them put down half a dozen boxes and told them if they ever dared to show their faces again in the place he would throw them out. They have been in jail since, but now they are out and we have suffered once more. What do you think of that for persistence and cheek? They have a regular fence for these things."

## At the Seashore.

The Husband—I think you are getting a little thinner, dear.

The Wife—What makes you think so, James?

"Why, when you go in the water it does not seem to rise as high as it used to."—Yonkers Statesman.

## On the Hoof Only.

"Are you a lover of horses, Mr. Newboarder?" asked the landlady.

"Not cooked," replied Newboarder, trying his steak suspiciously.—Houston (Tex.) Post.

How soon a mole hill becomes a mountain, with the aid of a magnifier, and every neighborhood has one.



"You can't do two things successfully at the same time." "I did." What did you do?" "Spent my money and my vacation."

College Girl—Oh, how my watch annoys me, ticking under my pillow. Her Chum—Why don't you get one of those silent midnight watches?

Sallie—What does Carrie do for a living? Hallie—She paints. Sallie—I knew that, but I didn't know she got paid for it.—Boston Traveler.

Mrs. Torker—Tommy, you must not interrupt me when I am speaking. Tommy—Then how'll I ever get a chance to say anything?—Life.

Old Mother Hubbard, she went out and rubbered. New neighbors were just moving in. "I'll just take a peep. My! their furniture's cheap!" she said, with a satisfied grin.

Magistrate—The evidence clearly shows that you threw a stone at this man. Prisoner—An' the looks of the man shows more than that, your honor; it shows that I hit him.

Mrs. Nurich—I think I'll take this watch. You're sure it is made of refined gold? Jeweler—Certainly. Mrs. Nurich—Because I do detect anything that ain't refined.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My physician says that worry makes people thin." "I don't believe it," answered Miss Cayenne. "There is nothing that worries some people more than the discovery that they are getting fat."

First Lady (in an open car)—I'll bet anything it's going to rain! Second Lady—Nonsense! The sky's clear as a bell. First Lady—I know that; but why did those gentlemen give up their end seats, I should like to know?

Indian Killer (from New York)—Where's yer Indians? Colorado Jack—All dead. Indian Killer—Who killed 'em? Colorado Jack—Why, you see, young feller, they heard you was coming, and they laid down and died.

"Aren't you married yet?" "No." "Well, well! I thought you were engaged to a certain young lady in Scarborough?" "No. I was engaged to an uncertain young lady in Scarborough, and that's why I am not married."

Cassidy—I suppose ye heard the news about Flannery? Casey—Phat news? Cassidy—He was drowned this mornin'. Casey—I don't believe it. Shure, I was takin' to him yisterday, an' he never said a word about it.—Philadelphia Press.

"Well, what does he say?" "Impatiently asked Mr. Spotcash. 'I'll tell you in a moment,' replied his secretary, who was still struggling with the opening sentence of a letter from that German correspondent of the firm. 'I haven't got to the verb yet.'—Chicago Tribune.

"It must be a great satisfaction to have such a palatial apartment," said the old-time friend. "It is," answered Mr. Cumrox; "it's a heap of comfort to have a house big enough to wander away and get lost in when mother and the gals are giving a musicale or a reception."—Washington Star.

Lakeside (in Eighth avenue restaurant)—I see you have a sign requesting gentlemen to remove their hats. Waiter—Yes; we found it necessary. Lakeside—Just like New York. Why, out in Chicago we never think of sitting down to a meal without taking off our hats and coats.—Town Topics.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Upperton, "you are thoroughly familiar with the duties of a cook?" "O! am, am'am," replied the applicant. "Can you make a mayonnaise dressing?" asked the prospective employer. "No, am'am; O! only do plain sewin'" answered the cook lady. "O! have all me own dresses made."—Chicago News.

Willing, but Hampered.—Rich Cader (who is making the round of the tenement districts)—Well, I must go now. Is there anything I can do for you, my good woman? The Other (of the submerged)—No, thank ye, mem. Ye mustn't mind it, mem, if I don't return the call. I haven't any time to go slummin' meself.—Chicago Tribune.

"I had a good job last summer, but lost it on account of my fool absent-mindedness," said poor old Seldum Fedd, pessimistically; "I was actin' as de echo for a mountain hotel; an' I done all right till one moonlight night, when a smart guy from de city holedored, 'Hello, Smith! I forgot myself an' answered back, 'Which Smith do yer mean?'—Judge.

Jones—What is Newlywed Bigghead looking so glum about? Smith—Why, the gypsy fortune-teller just told his wife that she would have two husbands and that the second one would be a very fine sort of man. Jones—Ha, ha! And Bigghead thinks that is a reflection on him, I suppose? Smith—Oh, no! He thinks his wife must have been married before and never told him.—Tit-Bits.

## The Mean Man.

"De mean man," said Uncle Eben, "has a certain advantage in de fact dat while men admire de butterfly dey has a sho-nuff respect foh de wasp."—Washington Star.

You will never know how many people suffer with the earache until you go around with some cotton stuffed in one of your ears.



# THE ENTERPRISE

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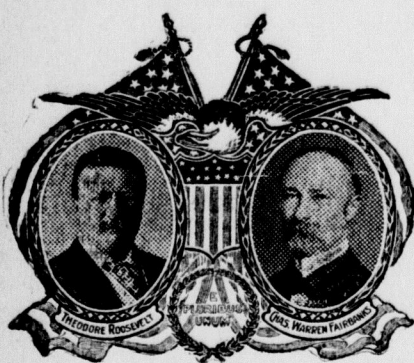
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1904.



**FOR PRESIDENT**  
**Theodore Roosevelt**  
OF NEW YORK  
**FOR VICE PRESIDENT**  
**Charles W. Fairbanks**  
OF INDIANA

**For Congress**  
FIFTH DISTRICT  
**HON. E. A. HAYES**

**For State Senator**  
TWENTY-NINTH DISTRICT  
**HON. S. H. RAMBO**

**For Assemblyman**  
FIFTY-THIRD DISTRICT  
**HON. R. H. JURY**

**For Supervisor**  
FIRST TOWNSHIP  
**JULIUS EIKERENKOTTER**

Hon. E. A. Hayes should have the support of our workingmen without regard to party. His record on the labor question is not one of words but of acts. He has been a large employer of labor and as such has paid the highest wages and accorded the best hours, voluntarily, without demand of the Union or under any pressure whatever. This he has done for years, not as a matter of politics, but of principle, and when he had no thought of becoming a candidate for any office.

There is another very strong reason why not only workingmen, but all good citizens should rally in a body without regard to politics to the support of Mr. Hayes, and that is that Mr. Hayes has in the past been a champion of the cause of clean politics and good government. This is an issue which will not down. It is vital, and all good men should rally at once to Mr. Hayes and show their good faith by voting for Hayes.

The Democratic party is trying to claim, for campaign purposes only, the credit for the passage of the National Irrigation Act.

It is true that in the preparation of the measure known as the Hansbrough-Newlands bill, that Representative Newlands of Nevada, a Democrat, took an active part. But the irrigation act would have been postponed probably for years, save for the earnest and positive stand taken by President Roosevelt in his message to the 57th Congress in favor of National aid in the irrigation of our arid lands.

After the measure was framed it was President Roosevelt again who caused the bill to be amended so as to prevent these lands from being monopolized by speculators and large land owners by bluntly informing the Republican members in charge of the measure that he would be obliged by his sense of duty to veto the act unless it was amended so as to secure all irrigated lands as homes for actual settlers.

We propose to give from time to time extracts from the addresses and messages of President Roosevelt, believing such extracts much more effective than any political editorial, as these extracts reveal the character and sentiments of the Republican standard bearer President.

"A man to be a good American must be straight and he must also be strong."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"If in any case the tariff is found to foster a monopoly which does ill, of course no protectionist would ob-

ject to a modification of the tariff sufficient to remedy the evil."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"There can be no crime more serious than bribery."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"The givers and takers of bribes stand on an evil pre-eminence of infamy."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"It should be the policy of the United States to leave no place on earth where a corrupt man fleeing from this country can rest in peace."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"A man is not a good citizen, I do not care how lofty his thoughts are about citizenship in the abstract, if in the concrete his actions do not bear them out."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"It is almost as necessary that our policy should be stable as that it should be wise."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"Let us not boast, not insult any one, but make up our minds coolly what is necessary to say, say it, and then stand to it, whatever the consequences may be."—Theodore Roosevelt.

## SAN MATEO COUNTY.

It will afford every citizen of San Mateo County great pleasure to note the rapid increase of wealth within the county during the past two years. The total valuation of all property in the county is \$17,445,293. While San Mateo County in the classification of counties ranks 32nd, yet financially it ranks 15th.

## A WORD TO WORKINGMEN.

We will not insult the intelligence of workingmen by offering to prove that work is more abundant and wages higher than they were during the last Democratic administration of Grover Cleveland, from 1892 to 1896. You know the facts and know there is more work and higher wages now as compared with then. But you are being told every day by those who want you to vote the Democratic ticket that while wages may have advanced somewhat, that you are not as well off now as then; that the cost of living has increased more than enough to offset any advance in the rate of wages. You do not believe this false statement, but there is proof at hand that it is false, proof that is unsatisfactory. This proof consists of the fact that the savings banks are full; that the deposits in those banks have increased enormously within the past seven years. Now, whose money is it that fills up the savings banks? You know it is the money of the comparatively poor, of the wage earner, of the workingman. In short, these banks are your banks, their deposits are your deposits. It is your money, your savings with which they are filled. There is no getting away from this fact. Then you are better off. Do you wish to remain so? Would you keep these banks filled with your savings, with your money? If so, then see to it that the ballot boxes on November 8th are also filled with Republican tickets.

## REPUBLICAN MEETING.

The Republican meeting at Butchers' Hall Wednesday evening was a success, perfect and complete. The hall was packed to the doors by an audience composed for the most part of stalwart workingmen. There were a number of ladies present, sufficient to lend an air of grace and refinement to the assemblage. The music by our local band was excellent and the singing by the Stanford quartette fine. Both band and quartette were greeted with applause, the latter being frequently encored.

Committeeman Tom Connolly proved himself to be the right man in the right place and is entitled to a great deal of credit for the perfection of all the arrangements. The hall as well as the street in front of the meeting place was illuminated by electric lights.

Mr. W. J. Martin presided, and opened the meeting with a brief but telling speech.

Hon. R. H. Jury of San Mateo, the Republican nominee for Assemblyman, made a very effective address, characterized by practical common sense. Hon. Geo. C. Ross spoke for the candidates in his own easy, good-natured, effective way. George has a way of getting right at the hearts of his hearers, and when he talked about our neighbor, Julius Eikerenkotter, he certainly touched a responsive chord in the breast of every one present. The principal speech of the evening was made by Hon. E. A. Hayes of San Jose, Republican nominee for Congress. Mr. Hayes paid particular attention to the question of protection, and he made the matter so plain, so clear that there was not a man or woman in the audience who could fail to understand exactly the meaning and nature of the Republican policy of protection. Mr. Hayes is an easy and convincing speaker. His manner is engaging, yet very earnest. His speech was a vote-getting speech, and we are very much mistaken in our estimate of our workingmen if the ballot box at this place is not found

full of Hayes votes on the evening of November 8th.

Major Kyle closed the meeting with an eloquent and spirited address on national issues.

Hon. S. H. Rambo, Republican nominee for State Senator, was unavoidably absent, but his sterling qualities as a citizen and capable official were duly set forth by Mr. Ross and other speakers.

The meeting was orderly, yet full of enthusiasm from beginning to end.

## POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

Three words in the Democratic platform are sufficient to defeat that party. "Protection is robbery" is a phrase that is helping the Republicans more than a hundred speeches by campaign orators.

President Roosevelt personally stands for courage, honesty, decency, strength and common sense. As a Republican he stands for wise administration of the laws, serving all classes alike. He realizes he is the servant of all the people, sworn to act without discrimination.

Polls of the first voters in various portions of the country indicate that 90 per cent of the young men will vote for Roosevelt. There is something attractive about the President and his career that appeals strongly to the youth of the land.

The last few years of Republican administration have added untold millions to the agricultural wealth of the country by opening new markets for farm products at constantly improving prices. The beauty of the Republican policy of protection is that it develops manufacturing and agricultural interests on parallel lines.

This year's presidential election will not be won by any formal platform. The Republican platform is good, but the Republican candidate is better. The truth is Mr. Roosevelt is the real platform for both parties. He is the main point of attack by the Democrats and the main source of strength for the Republicans. He would be elected without any platform except the record of the party and his own.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

When a young man refuses to work, that is the beginning of all his other troubles.

There are too many big mouths and they are overworked.

The biggest fool in town never holds the title more than four or five years.

If you don't believe in a thing yourself, don't expect to make any one else believe in it.

Some women are carrying this preserving mania so far that they even have their husbands in a pickle.

So many men think they can do better elsewhere. In ninety-seven cases out of a hundred, they are mistaken.

This is the line dividing the rich man from the poor man in Topeka: One goes to the club and the other to a joint.

"I won't start a fire," every one says to himself when getting into temptation. "I'll just fool with matches a while."

In remembering to keep one's chin up, stomach in and shoulders back, there isn't much room left for remembering where one is going, or why.—Atchison Globe.

## THE TRUSTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

(From the New York Press.)

The New York World again reaches the solemn conviction, for campaign purposes, that the continuation in power of the Republican party will "further enlarge the rule of corrupt corporations in politics and their controlling influence in Government."

It gives us pleasure, therefore, to publish again as incontestable proof of the sincerity and honesty of the New York World, the following editorial printed by the New York World immediately after the Supreme Court decision dissolving the Northern Securities merger:

## FACTS.

1. The Anti-Trust law was framed by a Republican, was passed by a Republican House and a Republican Senate, was signed by a Republican President.

2. The law remained a dead letter on the statute books during the entire second term of Grover Cleveland, a Democratic President. Through those four years of Democratic administration all appeals and all efforts of the World to have the law enforced were met with sneers, jeers and open contempt from a Democratic Attorney-General, Richard Olney, who pretended that the law was unconstitutional, and who would do nothing toward prosecuting violators of it.

3. The first effort to enforce the law was made by Theodore Roosevelt, a Republican President. The first Attorney-General to vigorously prosecute offenders and to test the law was a Republican Attorney-General, Philander C. Knox.

4. The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, given as a finality from which there is no appeal, upholding the law as perfectly constitutional and absolutely impregnable in every respect, as the World for twelve years constantly insisted, was due to five Judges, every one of whom is a Republican.

5. The dissenting minority of the Court included every Democratic Judge of that tribunal, to-wit: Chief Justice Fuller of Illinois, Mr. Justice White of Louisiana and Mr. Justice Peckham of New York. All these distinguished Democrats not only voted against the constitutionality of the law, but denounced it as a danger to the Republic.

6. Under these circumstances it does not seem probable that the Democrats can make great capital in seeking to monopolize the anti-trust issue and charging the Republican party

with the crime of being owned body and soul by the trusts.

It is just as well to record some plain truths, however unpleasant or surprising. (tf.)

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

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A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## CHICAGO MEN WORK AS MAIDS.

Former Stockyards Hands Take Places as Domestic.

Chicago.—Strong men in Chicago are taking the places of much-sought-for girls as domestics in private houses. These, who are out of work due to strikes or the latest shift of labor at the stock yards, are willing to act as maids, cooking, scrubbing, baking, and making beds for a living. Mrs. A. M. Wadsworth, manager of the Chicago Woman's Guild, said most of those who had applied for work of this kind and had been given places are among the unfortunates of the former stockyards employees.

"The man servant has arrived in Chicago," said Mrs. Wadsworth. "Most of the applicants are colored, but there are many whites also. They are hired as cooks, general housekeepers, washermen for laundries, bed makers, sweepers and dishwashers. We send a great many to the suburbs. The demand is greater than we can supply."

Mrs. Wadsworth says the average salary of a man servant is \$30 a month and "all found." As men do not ask for the use of the parlor, and are not so anxious to get away from work at every opportunity, they are much appreciated.

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**A Deceived Duke.**  
First Nobleman—The poor duke was dreadfully deceived.  
Second Nobleman—He married an American heiress.  
First Nobleman—True, but her money has given out, and now she won't even work for his living.

**He Was a Terror.**  
Customer—Say, I want a good watch dog.  
Dealer—I have one that will just suit you.  
Customer—Is he savage?  
Dealer—Is he savage? Why, he actually chews holes in his own pants.

The British Museum contains records and books written on bricks, oyster shells, bones and flat stones, and manuscripts on bark, ivory, leather, lead, iron, copper and wood.

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## ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

**IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS**

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

## At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:  
To save all he can.  
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.  
To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.  
To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.  
That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.  
That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and  
That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.  
Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.  
The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.  
I represent strong companies only.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

**All Repairing Attended to**

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**  
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**House Broker,**  
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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, **SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL**







## HIS LOVES.

"The woman I love with my heart," he said,  
"Is a cozy cornery girl;  
A sofa pillow, soft and willowy,  
Smoother of ills that are big and billowy,  
Sympathetic, nonascetic,  
Dear little love of a girl."

"The woman I love with my brain," he said,  
"Is a brilliant stimulant girl;  
She's a sheer delight to my mental sight,  
With a wit as quick as an arrow's flight,  
A comrade true and a sweetheart,  
And a never wearying girl."

"The woman I love with my soul," he said,  
"Is a Saint Cecilia girl;  
The meanings fine of a love divine  
In her movements show, in her glances shine;  
Fairest of all she holds me in thrall;  
She's a simply adorable girl."

"Then fare you well and forever," she said,  
Her scarlet lip a-curl;  
"To think that I—no matter, good-by!"  
"Ah, love," he said, "'tis for you I sigh,  
All three you are, my sweet, my star,  
My one, my only girl."  
—Ladies' World.

## A False Impression

HERE don't any of them like me," said Belle Brabazon, with the suspicion of a tear sparkling under her lovely dark eyelashes. "And I've tried so hard to get them to care for me just a little."

Capt. Cardan looked admiringly at the pretty girl, who was swinging herself slowly to and fro on the pendant stem of a huge old grapevine, cushioned with a light Oriental shawl, whose gold threads glimmered shrewly in the September sunshine.

"Ah! but you must have mistaken," said he. "It isn't possible, you know, the village girls can dislike you."

"But they do," said Belle, with an imperative nod of the fair, sunshiny head. "Why is it, Capt. Cardan? Am I ugly, or cross, or uncivilized?"

"No!" declared the captain, with emphasis; "not one of the three."

"Then why is it?" said Belle, piteously. "Do try to find out for me, Capt. Cardan, and I shall be—oh, so much obliged to you! And now it's time for the mail to be in, and I am going to walk down to the postoffice."

"May I walk with you?" asked the captain, piteously.

"If you wouldn't mind, I'd rather go alone," said Belle, with so propitiatory a smile that the captain felt no sting of wounded vanity.

But Miss Brabazon, flitting lightly along, as if the tread of the soft grass was delightful to her feet, had proceeded no further than Squire Dater's stone fence when an uncomfortable sound, like the low, muttered threat of a distant earthquake, fell on her ears.

"It's the big red bull!" she said to herself. "I might have known he was there. Of course I can't cross the field now and I shall have to go round by the road, after all. Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

But just at that moment a tall figure swung itself over the fence—Seth Vallance's.

"Are you afraid of Nero, Miss Brabazon?" he said. "But there is no occasion; he is chained."

Belle shrank back, with varying color.

Mr. Vallance smiled.

"I will go across the field with you," he said, "if you will accept my escort."

"I shall be so grateful," said Miss Brabazon, with a sigh of relief.

Seth had been carrying papers for Squire Dater, his uncle, all the morning. He was in his working clothes, with a coarse straw hat shading his brown, handsome face, and a scarlet dannel shirt transforming him into a fit ideal for an artist.

Miss Madalina Martin, playing lawn tennis on the level stretch of turf in front of the squire's house, took note of the couple as they crossed the rustic bridge below.

"There goes Miss Brabazon," said Madalina. "It seems that she can't even go to the postoffice without picking up some gentleman by way of honorary escort."

"And it's Seth Vallance this time," said Edla Joyce.

"She's a born coquette, if ever there was one!" stingingly remarked Miss St. Avon.

"It's too bad, I declare," said Lucetta Dater, "to have those London girls come down to steal away all the men's hearts with their smiles, and their rouge, and their modern lures."

"Who is that you are talking about, girls?" said Helena Manderill, a pink and white beauty, who had been spending the day at Dater Grange, and was just coming out to drive to the train which was to take her to London.

"Belle Brabazon!" they all answered, in chorus.

And Edla Joyce added:  
"She is from London—staying at the York Hotel."

"Belle Brabazon?" cried Miss Manderill. "Goodness gracious me! Why didn't some one tell me? I should so have liked to meet Belle Brabazon again! I saw her in the 'School for Scandal' once—Lady Teazle, you know. The most perfect actress I ever knew."

"If you're a-goin' in the four-fifteen train, marm," spoke out the nasal voice of Tellow, the squire's coachman, "you hain't no time to lose, Miss Manderill."

And blowing a gale of kisses from

her kidded fingers to the assembled group of girls, Miss Manderill hurried into the carriage, and was driven away.

The lawn tennis players looked at each other with countenances of amazement, not unmixed with a certain satisfaction.

"I knew it," said Edla Joyce. "Any one could see that there was something wrong about her," said Madalina Martin.

At that moment a new visitor was ushered out on the sunny lawn, and the tide of criticism was momentarily checked.

Miss Brabazon came back to the hotel tea table in high spirits. She had had a letter from home, and her father was to come for her in a week, and the walk with Seth Vallance had given a new stir and impetus to her ideas. She had always liked the handsome, stately young farmer, but she never had respected him as she did to-day.

Capt. Cardan was at the table, but he seemed embarrassed and constrained, and devoted himself exclusively to his plate.

Belle Brabazon was at a loss to comprehend the gallant captain's sudden coldness. She addressed him as usual, but received only monosyllabic replies.

"What does it mean?" she said to herself.

There was an impromptu masquerade at the hotel the next evening, and all the girls and cavaliers were there. But, to Seth Vallance's infinite disappointment, Miss Brabazon did not appear.

She was lonesome, however, in the silence and seclusion of her own room; when the ballroom was full, and there seemed no longer to be any danger of interruption on the staircase, she crept down the back way, and, seating herself in a secluded corner, where she could see the crowd and hear the merry music through a vine-sheltered window, which was partly open, felt more lonely than ever.

But Miss Madalina Martin's high-pitched voice reached her ear presently, uttering her name in unmistakable accent.

"Miss Brabazon!" she cried. "You surely didn't expect to see her here to-night?"

"Yes, I did," said Seth Vallance. "Why not?"

"Now that her thin disguise is penetrated?" said Miss Martin, severely. "What thin disguise?" persisted honest Seth.

"Don't you know?" said Madalina. "Didn't your cousin Lucetta tell you what she is—an actress? That Miss Manderill herself saw her playing Lady Teazle, in the 'School for Scandal,' in London?"

"Yes; she told me that," admitted Seth. "But what difference does that make? Isn't she a beautiful and accomplished lady, just the same?"

"Seth, you don't understand les convenances!" exclaimed Miss St. Avon, who stood smiling by, on the arm of Capt. Cardan. "Of course, she must feel that she has gained our social recognition entirely under false pretences. An actress, indeed!"

"I don't see," drily remarked Seth, "why an actress can't be as perfect a lady and as estimable a woman as any one. And I am quite sure that Miss Brabazon is faultless in every respect. And I for one am not going to listen to any of the gossip or backbiting in which the ladies here may be inclined to indulge."

"I approve your spirit, Mr. Vallance," said a calm, quiet voice; and Miss Belle Brabazon, lifting the curtain, glided in among them in the pale-blue dress she always wore, and a cluster of half-faded roses in her hair. "Without intending to be an eavesdropper, I have heard the conversation of these ladies. And I only wish them to understand that could I rightfully claim the title of actress it would be the brightest star in my life's coronet to me. But as it is, I regret to confess that I am only an amateur. I acted Lady Teazle in the private theatricals given by my friend Mrs. Willoughby in Belgravia, and was fortunate enough to win some little appreciation. Further than that, I have never aspired to histrionic fame."

And when she left the room, which she did almost immediately, it was under the escort of Seth Vallance.

And when Miss Helena Manderill's next letter arrived, explaining that Miss Brabazon was a great heiress, and one of the most idolized favorites of London fashionable society, the ladies at the New York Hotel, Northbourne, secretly groaned over their badly managed campaign.

"How could we ever have made such an awkward blunder?" cried they. "But isn't it strange," said Lucetta Dater, "that Miss Belle Brabazon should have engaged herself to marry a farmer like our Seth?"—New York Daily News.

## No Dinner-Out.

Miss Graham gave the tramp some food in response to his moving appeal, and stood at the kitchen door to make sure that he ate the bread and cold-boiled potatoes and did not throw one crumb away.

"You have a very awkward way of eating," she said, severely, as the knife she had lent him seemed to vanish for a moment down the man's throat and on its way back to the light performed strange evolutions.

"Yes, ma'am," said the tramp, as he made another onslaught on the potato. "You see, I'm kind of out o' practice these days."

## There's the Rub.

"Why don't you get married? Two can live as cheaply as one."

"Perhaps, but two can't live as extravagantly as one."—Philadelphia Press.

## RUSSIAN RED CROSS DOGS.



The cut shows a pack of trained ambulance dogs. Their mission is to locate the wounded and to summon the ambulance men by their barking. They were bred and trained at the Forfarshire village of Carnoustie, Scotland. These animals are of mixed collie and man-hunting bloodhound types and have been found to be admirably adapted to their purpose. The Russian Red Cross organization has sent an order to Scotland for a supply of these useful creatures.

## BABY BROWN, TEN TIMES A MILLIONAIRE.

If wealth can do it, John Nicholas Brown, 4, the heir of the Rhode Island Browns, whose wealth was founded as shipbuilders in the Revolutionary War, will grow to manhood in prime condition, to enjoy the \$10,000,000 he already has, and the other millions that he may inherit.

Baby Brown is fatherless. His father, Nicholas Brown, left him \$5,000,000, and an uncle \$5,000,000 more, before he was three months old. He was a delicate child. His mother and grandmother are devoting their lives and fortunes to rearing him to



JOHN NICHOLAS BROWN, 4.

maturity. He has three residences, a yacht, a special cook, a retinue of nurses, a personal physician, valet and other attendants. A pampered cow provides him with milk. He is kept on specially prepared food and water, and as for clothing—well, it would take a column to list it. The greatest care is taken to prevent him from germs. Servants change their costumes before going near him. He travels in fumigated conveyances. He has been studiously kept aloof from the least speck of the proverbial peck of dirt that every one is supposed to absorb during life.

At the age of twenty months he was obliged to take a sea voyage to Europe to save his life. At the present time he is said to be as strong and healthy as the average boy of his age. Not long ago he was present in person at the dedication of a \$25,000 library willed to Brown University by his father.

## CURES CONSUMPTION.

French Physician Makes the Claim that He Has Found the Way.

Dr. Canu, of Rozen, France, makes the positive statement that he has succeeded in curing tuberculosis or consumption. His treatment has been investigated by the American consul and the latter bears testimony to the efficacy of the cure. Dr. Canu does not rely on sunbaths, out-door treatment or drugs in his system, but effects the cure by means of electricity.



DR. CANU.

For three years he has been carrying on experiments and during that time has cured large numbers of people. His first case was received in October, 1901, and a cure was effected in the following December. From four to eight months, according to the nature of the disease, is necessary to effect a cure. The use of alcoholic drink during the period is entirely prohibited. According to Dr. Canu, there are four classes of tuberculosis and in all these classes the electric treatment has been successful. His patients have come from every grade of society, many of them being furnished by the hospitals and by insurance companies. None of them is put on a rigid diet, although the subject of food is taken into consideration. Good, substantial, blood-producing foods are advised. Dr. Canu is satisfied that cancer can be treated in the same way and he offers all the knowledge he possesses to any one who wishes to take up the treatment of this disease by his system of electricity.

There isn't anything very bad with any one who has his best times at home.

## TO GET ANYTHING IN NEW YORK

Average Gothamite Is a Lash-Driven Slave—Be Bossy.

"That the average New Yorker is a lash-driven slave was never more forcibly brought to my attention than the other night at Coney Island," said Carstairs. "When a man lives in the great and only town for a few years he becomes so accustomed to being bossed around by street car conductors, 'L' guards, policemen, janitors, and everybody else that the only way to get him to do anything is to howl at him."

"As for the illustration: I went down to Coney with a friend of mind who knows New Yorkers like a book. As we got aboard the train at the bridge there was a crowd, of course, and it seemed impossible for us to get through and aboard the cars. I asked two or three burly members of the community who blocked our passage particularly if they would not stand aside and let us get a chance at the cars, but they gave me the merry guffaw and pushed me back a little farther. Here's where my friend's knowledge of New Yorkers came in handy. He is a small man who could not stand much show in a fight, but he has a carrying and rasping voice. Standing behind this bunch of bruisers he shouted:

"Ho, there, git out of the way; git out quick!"

"You ought to have seen the effect. The group melted away as though grape shot had been hurled into their midst, without looking around to see who had given the order. We got the best seats in the car."

"On arriving at Coney Island we started in to take in Luna Park. The entrance was packed, and there seemed no chance of getting our tickets for an hour. But here again my friend came to the rescue. He put his hand on the shoulder of the man nearest us and shouted:

"Here, you, move on, now! What d'ye mean by blocking up this passage? Git, now; git, I tell you, or you'll be sorry!"

"The man sank trembling to the rear, and others who heard my friend's demand faded away and made a long lane for us to pass through up to the ticket window. There the man selling admissions was inclined to pay no attention to us, as he had a hundred or more clamoring with money in their hands, but my friend gave him a look and yelled:

"Look here, you, I want to give you a tip. I've been watching you for a week now, and I won't stand any more of this business. Understand? The man in the window looked scared to death. Probably he had not been doing anything out of the way, but he had the regular New York guilty conscience, and immediately handed out two tickets and forgot to take our money."

"As we left the grounds I heard a fair damsel whisper to her escort: "I don't quite recognize 'em, but I think they must be Police Commish Maeydoo and Mayor McClellan. They're so bossy."—New York World.

## Increase in Verse Rhyming.

A startling increase in occasional verse may be looked for shortly, for a new "Rhyming Dictionary" is on the point of publication; and the rhyme often suggests the idea. Lorin Lathrop, the deviser of the work, is well known in Bristol as a popular and efficient United States consul. But there are few who know the industry of his leisure, which has resulted in pseudonymous stories in newspapers and in cloth-covered novels. His own name is a Yorkshire one—of more than a century ago.

## A Small Matter.

French maid (to inquiring friend)—Oui, madame is ill, but ze doctor haf pronounce it something very trifling, very small.

Friend—Oh, I am so relieved, for I was real anxious. What does the doctor say the trouble is?

French maid—Let me recall. It was something very leetle. Oh, oui, I have it now! Madame has ze small-pox.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Fishermen of Newfoundland.

The fishermen of Newfoundland possess the curious faculty of being able, as they say, to "smell icebergs," and thereby escape many encounters with them. Really the approach of a berg is heralded by a sudden and decided cooling of the atmosphere.

A woman can stand a lot until she gets in a crowded car where all the seats are occupied by men.



"I've heard a good many definitions of life," observed the anxious housewife. "Some people call it 'a bubble' and others a 'vale of tears' and 'an empty dream.' It's not like an empty dream to me."

"Up at 6 o'clock and breakfast to get. I fill up a nice, clean coffee pot with water and coffee, put a well-scoured gridiron on the fire and defile it with beefsteak. I grease up a bright frying pan with butter and potatoes and fill a saucepan with a sticky mess of oatmeal. Then I go into the dining room with clean plates and arrange them on a spotless white tablecloth. Then we sit down to breakfast."

"Half an hour later I am back in the kitchen, and before me is a clean dishpan full of dirty dishes. I take a couple of clean dish towels from a drawer and go to work. The dishes are washed, the pans and saucepans scraped and scoured, the dishpan washed and perhaps in the course of an hour everything is as it was before, with the exception of the tablecloth. That has to go into the wash."

"Then there are the beds to make. Soiled sheets must be taken off and replaced with fresh ones. The dust of the day before is swept out of the

rooms, the litter picked up in the library and disarranged books and papers straightened out.

"By that time it is nearly 11 o'clock and I go into the kitchen and create more disorder. I strew flour over my bread board, mix things in half a dozen dishes, take the saucepan upon which I have lately spent so much time and compound a stew in it. Plates go out again to the dining room and again they are returned to the dishpan; same old performance."

"Then I dress to go down town. Fresh shirt waist out of the box and a white skirt. Shoes blacked and polished and all the rest of it. I come back and my shoes aren't fit to be seen, and you know it's out of the question to wear a white skirt down town twice. Shirt waist about the same. Dinner then and dishes. After dinner proceed to litter up the rooms until we are all tired enough to go up stairs and tumble up the nice, smooth, symmetrical beds. That's life. The principle doesn't only apply to household affairs, either, if you stop to think of it."

"Life is eternally making a mess and clearing it up again."—Chicago Daily News.



A new seed potato, called the Pearl, is being sold in England at the rate of \$39.440 a ton.

Guffyd Jones, the "reptile king," living at Ananionk, Pa., has received an order from Europe for 10,000 snakeskins.

Sir Norman Lockyer has been elected president of a new society for the popularizing of science called the British Science Guild.

Sir George Lydenham Clarke, secretary of the British defense committee, has been Governor of Victoria and filled many foreign offices.

Otto Wicke, a prominent New York politician, whose check is worth at \$125,000, at one time lived on 5 cents a day and slept in the City Hall Park.

Counterfeit Victoria crosses are numerous in English curiosity shops. A real cross is worth about \$300 as a curio, though its intrinsic value is not 30 cents.

The Austrian government has decided to levy an import duty of 6 cents a pound from September 1 on all newspapers and periodicals containing more than 15 per cent of printed matter in the form of advertisements.

In consequence of inquiries made in Parliament the British government will proceed to ascertain some facts about the old and unfit horses exported from England to Germany, and "whether their flesh is made into condiments of various kinds, returned to this country and sold as articles of food."

In 1903 there were 4,350,483 miles of single telephone wire in the United States and 2,315,297 telephone instruments. In 1902, 5,070,000,000 messages were spoken over the wires, including 120,000,000 long-distance calls. The gross revenue was \$86,800,000, the expense nearly \$62,000,000, and the net income more than \$22,000,000.

The Danes have a new field gun which can fire 200 rounds a minute, weighs less than fifteen pounds, and has great range. Every Danish cavalry regiment has a gun detachment now. One man carries the gun in a leather case attached to his saddle, another carries ammunition, and a horse is loaded with a reserve supply.

What is declared to be the largest boom of cedar logs ever moved on Puget sound was towed into Ballard recently by the tug Tillicum, Capt. Charles Worth. It contained thirty-eight sections of from sixty to one hundred cedar logs each, or the equivalent of 1,380,000 feet, according to the estimate of those on the tug.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

In ten years Maryland has jumped from fifth to third place in the willow-ware industry of the United States, ranking now next to New York and Pennsylvania. Baltimore is one of the three willow-ware centers which only have shown any actual growth in the business. In Maryland the center of the willow district lies in Howard County. In the neighborhood of Elkridge alone the output of willow exceeds \$5,000 per annum, while Anne Arundel County contributes \$2,500.

According to the committee of public accounts, wholesale "grafting" prevailed on the British side during the Boer war. For example, out of a total sum of \$6,250,000 issued to the imperial yeomanry committee, \$2,230,000 cannot be accounted for. Of 999 mules shipped to Beira, on the South African coast, 158 died at sea and the remaining 841 "cannot be traced further than Beira." As for remounts, out of 617,000 horses and 155,000 mules supposed to have been sent to Africa, 34,468 horses and 5,862 mules cannot be accounted for.

It is not yet half a century since Col. Drake discovered petroleum on the waters of Oil creek, near Titusville, Pa. The total production of crude petro-

leum from 1859 to 1902—forty-three years—has been no less than 1,165,280,727 barrels. Of this output Pennsylvania and New York contributed 53.9 per cent; Ohio, 24.3 per cent; West Virginia, 11.3 per cent; Indiana, 39 per cent; California, 3.6 per cent; Texas, 2.1 per cent, leaving .9 per cent to be supplied by Kansas, Colorado, Louisiana, Illinois, Missouri, Indian Territory, Wyoming, Michigan and Oklahoma.

The Parsee, or Zoroastrian, community of Bombay, who number under 95,000 in all, are threatened with disintegration by Western and Christian influences. Their wealthy young men visit and reside in London, Paris and other European cities, where they frequently take to themselves European wives. Three cases have just occurred of Parsees thus marrying white women, one marrying a Jewess and one a French woman. There are great dissensions among the parsees in India as to whether the non-Parsee wives should be received as proselytes.—London Globe.

## SOUTH AMERICAN NAVIES.

Brazil Takes Steps to Increase Number of Warships.

Brazil appears to have caught the naval development fever, judging from the fact that a bill has been presented to the Brazilian congress providing for the construction of twenty-eight warships, says the Boston Tribune. Three of these are to be battleships and three armored cruisers. Should this building program be carried into effect, Brazil will have, so far as the number of ships is concerned, naval preponderance in South America. Brazil's present navy, worth reckoning, consists of seven vessels, of which four may be put down as second-class battleships, and two of these are twenty years old.

The Argentine navy is stronger and besides eight or ten small battleships or armored cruisers, includes a number of very swift ships, having only deck protection. The Argentine Republic built up its fleet in anticipation of trouble with Chili. The latter, too, started a large building program, but abandoned it on the amicable settlement of her differences with Argentina. Chili has sold two battleships on the ways to England, and Argentina found a customer in Japan for her naval surplusage. The Chilean is the only one of South America's navy that has manifested any marked efficiency, but the country cannot have much sympathy with it, for no sooner can she get her fleet modernized than she puts the best of her vessels on the bargain counter, an excellent way for damping the spirit of any service. The genius of the South American nations is not maritime. Their navies are merely collections of ships. They are without the informing spirit that makes navies. In this respect they do not differ materially from the parent Latin stock. Latin peoples are brave at sea, but they are not adept at sea. They are brave men out of their true element.

## Ancient Egyptian Plants.

The oldest herbarium in the world is in the Egyptologist museum at Cairo, and consists of an inconspicuous collection of dried portions of plants. These portions of plants and flowers were taken from wreaths and garlands in the coffins with mummies, where they were placed by the ancient Egyptians as death offerings, and from edible plants which were set in earthen vessels on the floor of the sepulchre as the furniture of the last resting place of their beloved ones.

Many of these floral remains are so well preserved that, after being treated with warm water, they can be handled like modern herbarium specimens. The colors, too, are preserved in a remarkable way. The most important matter in connection with these plants is their age.

Card playing should be confined to either the drawing room or the ante-room.

When a man gets too forward he is apt to be given a setback.



# DREAD OF HUMANITY

I am compelled by a sense of gratitude to tell you the great good your remedy has done me in a case of Contagious Blood Poison. Among other symptoms I was severely afflicted with Rheumatism, and got almost past going. The disease got a firm hold upon my system; my blood was thoroughly poisoned with the virus. I lost in weight, was run down, had sore throat, eruptions, blotches and other evidences of the disease. I was truly in a bad shape when I began the use of S. S. S., but the persistent use of it brought me out of my trouble safe and sound, and I have the courage to publicly testify to the virtues of your great blood remedy, S. S. S., and to recommend it to all blood-poison sufferers, sincerely believing it is taken according to directions, and given a fair trial, it will thoroughly eliminate every particle of the virus. JAMES CURRAN, Stark Hotel, Greensburg, Pa.

Painful swellings in the groins, red eruptions upon the skin, sores in the mouth and loss of hair and eyebrows, are some of the symptoms of this vile disease. S. S. S. is an antidote for the awful virus that attacks and destroys even the bones. S. S. S. contains no Mercury, Potash or other mineral ingredient. We offer \$1,000 for proof that it is not absolutely vegetable. Home treatment book giving the symptoms and other interesting and valuable information about this disease, mailed free. Our physicians advise free those who write us.

**SSS**  
The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

**DRINK NO MORE**  
Treat the drinking habit as a chronic disease which is cured by the Keeley Treatment.  
**THE KEELEY TREATMENT**  
The Keeley Institute  
1770 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

**Positive, Comparative, Superlative**  
"I have used one of your Fish Brand Slickers for five years and now want a new one, also one for a friend. I would not be without one for twice the cost. They are just as far ahead of a common coat as a common one is ahead of nothing."  
(NAME ON APPLICATION)  
Be sure you don't get one of the common kind—this is the mark of excellence.  
**TOWER'S FISH BRAND**  
A. J. TOWER CO.  
BOSTON, U. S. A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED  
TORONTO, CANADA  
Makers of Wet Weather Clothing and Hats

Of the population of Buffalo one-third are German; in Boston, one-twentieth.

**Gold Photographed Through Quartz.**  
While experimenting with a large X-ray coil in the electrical laboratory a few days ago, some of the students in Van der Naillen School of engineering at San Francisco succeeded in radiographing the free gold contained in a large piece of quartz. The gold was imbedded in the quartz in such a manner that it could not be seen from the surface, but the radiograph showed the undisturbed crystalline metal as though it were suspended in air. Experiments were tried with copper and galena ores and the metals were clearly seen in each case.

A scolding wife is the best possible inspiration for the man who writes the newspaper funny stories.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a lawyer gives his client unnecessary trouble he always charges for it.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**  
Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.  
"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore throat was soon healed and my cough dropped away."  
—Mrs. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.  
Sole and Proprietors, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.  
**Old Coughs**  
One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

## NAMES IN THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

- Japanese Words.**  
1.—Saki, promontory.  
2.—Koku, land (country).  
3.—Kio, capital city.  
4.—Ko, place.  
5.—Shiu, district (province).  
6.—Hama, strand (shore).  
7.—Yoko, across (diagonal).  
8.—Kuro, black.  
9.—Naga, long.  
10.—To, east.  
11.—Tai, west.  
12.—Mi, high (exalted, sublime).  
13.—Kin, nine.  
14.—Shi, four.  
15.—Ni, sun.  
16.—Pon, origin (source).  
17.—Shima, island.  
18.—Wan, bay, strait, cove.  
19.—Kado, gate, porte.  
These are used in combination, as is shown by the following examples:  
Tokio (10, 3), eastern capital.  
Yokohama (7, 6), the shore across the bay.  
Saikio (11, 3), western capital.  
Nagasaki (9, 1), long promontory.  
Nippon (Nippon) (15, 16), originating in the sun—the native name of the country. Japan is a corruption of Nippon.  
Kinsu (13, 5), country of the nine districts.  
Shikoku (14, 2), the four countries. This island was originally under four rulers.  
Mikado (12, 9), the high gate; originally applied to the imperial palace, now used by foreigners as an appellation for the emperor, but not by the Japanese themselves.  
Yagushima (17), Yagu island.  
Tsuruga-wan (18), Tsuruga strait, between Yesso and Nippon.  
**Korean Syllables.**  
Po—day; as Chemulpo, Masampo, Mokpo.  
Gang—river; as Yalu-gang, Naktung-gang.  
Ju—city; as Wiju, Anju.  
Do and tan—Island; as Nan hai-do.

- Chinese Words.**  
1.—Pe, north.  
2.—Nan, south.  
3.—Tung, east.  
4.—Se, west.  
5.—Hoang, yellow.  
6.—Pei, black.  
7.—Shang, upper.  
8.—Hia, under or lower.  
9.—Kwang, broad or wide.  
10.—Tshung, middle.  
11.—Fu, town.  
12.—King, city.  
13.—Hal, sea (when used as second syllable). It means island when used as the first syllable of a compound.  
14.—Kiang, stream.  
15.—Ho, river.  
16.—Tsen, ford.  
17.—Shan, mountain.  
18.—Tien, heaven (sky).  
19.—Kin, gold.  
20.—Tshu, pearl.  
The following illustrates their use in combination:  
Peking (1, 12), northern city (or capital).  
Nanking (2, 12), southern city (or capital).  
Shanghai (7, 13), upper sea.  
Tong-Hai (3, 13), eastern sea.  
Nan-Hai (2, 13), southern sea.  
Hainan (13, 2), island to the south.  
Se Kiang (4, 14), western stream.  
Yangtse-Kiang (14), Yangtse stream.  
Peiho (6, 15), black river.  
Hoangho (5, 15), yellow river.  
Shantung (17, 3), mountain to the east.  
Lia(ho) Tung (15, 3), Lia peninsula, east of Lia Ho (15), or Lia river.  
Kwangtung (9, 3), peninsula widening out to the east. Anglicized into Canton.  
The accent in all words is on the last syllable.

## LATE PICTURE OF GENERAL CRONJE.



Here is shown the latest picture of General P. A. Cronje, the famous Boer hero. Cronje was the leading military figure of the Transvaal war. His daring operations against the British created the greatest admiration in Europe and America, and his subsequent capture by an overwhelming force under Lord Roberts was a matter of keen regret. He came to America at the close of his imprisonment in St. Helena and was recently married in St. Louis. General Cronje is still vigorous and has the sturdy physique of the Boer race. He is a famous horseman.

**For Sealing Envelopes.**  
An improved machine for sealing envelopes has been invented by a man in Topeka, Kan. The machine, it is claimed, will seal from 8,000 to 15,000 envelopes an hour.

**Land Owned by England.**  
It is said that over 20,000,000 acres of land in this country are owned by English people.

## Balance Man and His Peril.

Dearborn and Monroe streets were blockaded by an army of people who intently watched a structural iron worker standing on a five-ton steel beam swinging from a derrick seven stories up in space. From time to time the steel worker shifted his position on the beam. Every time he did so he blew a whistle that he held between his teeth. With this he signaled the engineer, who controlled the derrick.

Few of the thousands who saw the man knew his perilous position was due to a precaution taken for their safety. The steel worker was not on the beam solely because of his own daring. He was there to shift his 180 pounds avoirdupois to balance the beam and keep it level and from falling into the street.

Such an accident would result not only in his death, but might lead to frightful loss of life in the street. To prevent this the workman ascends on the beam to keep it level. In order to do this he has to step from side to side of the huge derrick cables as occasion requires. Most workmen who "ride beams" never look down. On the contrary, they always keep their eyes on the cable at a point even with their head. This guards against sickness, which frequently attacks one when at great heights with nothing more than a foothold.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Oldest Theater in the Country.

The oldest theater in America, the Walnut Street Theater in Philadelphia, is virtually to be torn down and a modern playhouse substituted. This theater has rounded out nearly a century of life as a purveyor of amusement to the people of the Quaker City. It was built in 1800 and about all of the great American actors and actresses who have appeared before the footlights since that time have trod its boards.

## Reversed Perpetual Motion.

"I wonder," said Sambo, "what I'd go for if I turned back-somaset on de flo' Jes' on an' on an' ob de do'." An' nebah, nebah stopped no mo'. I spees I'd git inter yisto'day sho'—An' mebbe inter de day bife'—  
—St. Nicholas.

## Cure to Stay Cured.

Wapello, Iowa, Oct. 10 (Special).—One of the most remarkable cures ever recorded in Louisa County is that of Mrs. Minnie Hart of this place. Mrs. Hart was in bed for eight months and when she was able to sit up she was all drawn up on one side and could not walk across the room. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of the cure Mrs. Hart says: "Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after I was in bed for eight months and I know the cure was complete for that was three years ago and I have not been down since. In four weeks from the time I started taking them I was able to make my garden. Nobody can know how thankful I am to be cured or how much I feel I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."  
This case again points out how much the general health depends on the kidneys. Cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and nine-tenths of the suffering the human family is heir to, will disappear.

When a boy gets too good watch him and give him a dose of liver pills.

If we tear the bandage from Cupid's eyes we must not growl if we see too much.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

An actress is frequently the lady who seesaws between matrimony and alimony.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 62c. trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 21 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It's a wise gentleman who cherishes his mother-in-law.

A great growth for San Francisco is inevitable—people find here what they like. Among other things "Old Gilt Edge Whisky." The sole proprietors are Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery street.

One hundred and thirty-three thousand women work in Massachusetts factories.

Sun Flower Rye, the best family whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Half of all the street railway trackage now operated by horse-power is in New York City.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

When the bonds of matrimony become frost-bitten it's hard work to thaw them out again.

The greatest university of the world will be that known as the University of the U. S. to be established at Washington, D. C. Such men as Chief Justice M. W. Fuller, Gen'l Nelson A. Miles, Ex-Gov. J. W. Boyd, Prof. Langley, Smithsonian Inst., also Ex-Presidents of the U. S., Senators, Ambassadors, including Prof. A. Van der Naillen of the S. F. School of Engineering, who a few weeks ago was in Wash., D. C., have been appointed on the committee to promote the enterprise.

**Love is mighty sweet, but money is the business end of matrimony.**

**To Break in New Shoes.**  
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures, hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

All animals living in contact with man, rats, chickens, horses, dogs, cats are susceptible to the bubonic plague.



Miss Whittaker, a prominent club woman of Savannah, Ga., tells how she was entirely cured of ovarian troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a Uterine Tonic and Regulator. I suffered for four years with irregularities and Uterine troubles. No one but those who have experienced this dreadful agony can form any idea of the physical and mental misery those endure who are thus afflicted. Your Vegetable Compound cured me within three months. I was fully restored to health and strength, and now my periods are regular and painless. What a blessing it is to be able to obtain such a remedy when so many doctors fail to help you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is better than any doctor or medicine I ever had. Very truly yours, Miss DASY WHITTAKER, 604 20th St., W. Savannah, Ga. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuine, as word is produced. The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women prove beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

**STOP DRINKING**  
I Cure in 3 Days to Stay Cured  
**DR. J. J. MCKANNA**  
14 Geary Street, San Francisco.  
Telephone Main 1077.  
HABITUAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR WOMEN PATIENTS.

**Served Her Right.**  
He—Alas! methinks your heart is cold.  
She—That's a fact. I should have heeded mother's advice.  
He—Mother's advice?  
She—Yes. She advised me not to wear a thin waist until it got warmer.  
A lake containing fresh water on top and salt water at the bottom has been discovered on Kildin Island, Lapland. The lake rises and falls with the tide, and the salt water evidently comes from the sea by an underground channel.

When a boy gets too good watch him and give him a dose of liver pills.

If we tear the bandage from Cupid's eyes we must not growl if we see too much.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

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## Popular Food Fallacies.

It is doubtful whether any given food in common use contains constituents which have a selective action, so to speak, or the property of ministering to one part of the body more than another. As a rule, when a food is assumed to have specific reparative properties—as, for example, a so-called brain or nerve food—the fact really is that such food is easily and quickly assimilated to the body's general advantage; in a word, in such a case repair quickly overtakes waste and a real purposeful nutrition and restoration are accomplished. A high medical authority feels called upon to once more correct the erroneous popular impression that fish food ministers particularly to the brain, because it contains phosphorus. As a matter of fact, fish does not contain more phosphorus than do the ordinary meat foods, and it certainly does not contain it in a free state. The notion that fish contains phosphorus had no doubt its origin in the glowing phosphorescence of fish in the dark. This is wholly due to micro-organisms. The belief, therefore, that fish is a brain food is just about as reasonable as the idea that because a soup is thick and gelatinous "it will stick to the ribs." Fish, of course, is excellent food, partly because of the nourishing nature of its constituents and partly because of its digestibility.

**Where She Isn't.**  
Mrs. Oldstyle—Is Mrs. Newage at home?  
Servant—Mrs. Newage is an emancipated woman, ma'am. She is never at home.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
UNION MADE. **\$3.50 SHOES** FOR MEN.  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the high-grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoes on the market to-day, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1900, were **\$6,263,040.00.**  
W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.  
Superior in Fit, Comfort and Wear.  
"I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$5.00 to \$7.00."  
—B. S. McCUE, Dept. Colls., U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va.  
W. L. Douglas uses Corona Cattlehide in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Cattlehide is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made.  
SEND FOR CATALOGUE GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL.  
**W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**

**FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN**  
By filling out attached coupon you will learn something to your advantage. Don't miss this opportunity; it is absolutely free.  
**De Laval Dairy Supply Co.**  
9-11 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal.  
107 First St., Portland, Ore.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has won success far beyond the effect of advertising only.

The secret of its wonderful popularity is explained by its unapproachable Merit.

Based upon a prescription which cured people considered incurable,

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** Unites the best-known vegetable remedies, by such a combination, proportion and process as to have curative power peculiar to itself.

Its cures of scrofula, eczema, psoriasis, and every kind of humor, as well as catarrh and rheumatism—prove

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** the best blood purifier ever produced. Its cures of dyspepsia, loss of appetite and that tired feeling make it the greatest stomach tonic and strength-restorer the world has ever known.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** is a thoroughly good medicine. Begin to take it TODAY. Get HOOD'S.

**Two Spirits.**  
First Spirit (at the gate)—Every Lenten season I wore sackcloth and ashes.  
St. Peter—Wait outside until I can examine the rest of your record.  
Second Spirit—In winter I always put my ashes on the front pavement.  
St. Peter—Come in.

Lady "drummers" in Berlin, seeking trade for the department stores, make tours around the city on bicycles, which are arranged to carry samples of goods.

# HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup"—and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

— PACKERS OF THE —

**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKINGHOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

**WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.**